

June, 1907.

VOL. VII.

6d.

No. 20.



DIFFICULTIES VANISH !!



A = = =

New = = =

KEY =

To = = =

Easy = =

Success

!!!

IF you are a TUTOR, or
a STUDENT, or a
DRAUGHTSMAN, or

IF your duties entail any
kind of DRAWING,
DESIGNING, PLAN-
NING, MODELLING
to scale, &c., then

YOU OUGHT TO SEE
without any loss of time

Thornton's
Illustrated

Catalogue

Which contains a full description of the New Drawing Requisites,
Measuring and Calculating Instruments, Modelling Apparatus, &c., &c.,
which have so effectually revolutionized the old order of things.

Thornton's New Series

are designed and constructed on an Entirely New Principle, and whilst offering
the Student UNIQUE facilities, they effect

☛ A considerable Saving in Cost !!!

LATEST

SPECIALITIES—

Improved Calculating Slide
Rule.

Parallel Spring Bow Pen.
"Eurite" Triangular Lead
Drawing Pencils.

Paper Stretching Drawing
Boards.

Tracing Papers, Cloths, &c.

IMMENSE SAVING IN

TIME, LABOUR, AND
BRAIN-WEAR.

New Edition POST FREE on application.

A. G. Thornton, Ltd., 42, King Street West, Manchester.

Practical Makers, exclusively trading in this Branch.

Every article guaranteed good,
cheap and reliable.

Telegrams—"Drawing," Manchester.
Telephone—No. 3275.

DRAWING MATERIALS AND MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of Best Quality in Great Variety.

THE 'TECHNICAL SCHOOL' SET OF INSTRUMENTS

Comprising Double-jointed
Needle-pointed Bow Com-
passes, with Adjustable Pen
and Pencil Points and
Lengthening Bar; Improved
Pattern Divider; Drawing
Pen with unbreakable white
Celluloid Handle; Case for
reserve Leads and Needles;
Drawing Pins and Compass
Key;



STEEL-JOINTED THROUGHOUT.

Price of above in leather case, Brass Instruments	7/6
Ditto, in snap case, Electrum Instruments	9/-
Ditto, both Pens with Hinged Nib, Brass	9/6
Ditto ditto Electrum	10/6

If with Hair Divider in place of Plain Divider the price for the 10/6 set is 2/6 extra.

Cases of Instruments from 10½d. to £8 5s.



TOOLS

of every description for
Students, Amateurs, and
Mechanics.

Tools for Carvers, Pret-
workers, Bent Ironworkers,
Engineers, Electricians,
Plumbers, Joiners, &c., &c.

Large Illustrated Catalogue
of over 200 pages, 6d.

HENRY OSBORN,
9, HIGH STREET, SOUTHAMPTON.

GEORGE PHILLIPS & Co.

Stationers, Ironmongers, and
Fancy Warehousemen

12, HIGH ST., & 120, 121, & 122, EAST ST.,
SOUTHAMPTON.

TELEPHONE NO. 6X.

AN

Endless variety of Useful & Fancy Articles

Suitable for Birthday, Wedding, and Presentation.

PLAIN, FANCY & COMMERCIAL STATIONERY.

*NOTE PAPER STAMPED Coloured Relief or PRINTED Address
at Lowest Prices.*

*Stationery Purchased from G.P. & Co. will be Stamped in Plain
Relief, FREE OF CHARGE from Customers' own Dies.*

Visiting, Invitation, & Wedding Cards Printed.

THE BAR PEN, 4½d. per Box of Two Dozen.

THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN, from 10s. 6d.

THE QUEEN FOUNTAIN PEN, from 3/6.

THE PRINCESS, 2/-; THE INDEPENDENT, 3/6; RED DWARF, 3/9; and
other STYLOGRAPHIC FOUNTAIN PENS.

POST CARD, STAMP, SCRAP, and WRITING ALBUMS in great variety.

Travelling and Safety Inks in Leather, &c., 4½d. to 3s. 6d..

Exercise Books, Foolscap, Manuscript, Blotting and other Papers, Drawing and Sketch Books,
Pens, Pencils, India Rubber, Elastic Bands, &c.

MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS IN SETS.

OUT-DOOR and IN-DOOR GAMES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Cricket
Lawn Tennis
Golf
Croquet

AND ALL
Outdoor Games.

Buy Direct from
the Manufacturers,

The 'Sports Depot'

19, BERNARD ST.,
SOUTHAMPTON.

Hundreds of Cricket Bats always in Stock.

Men's All Cane Handle from 4/11 each.

Tennis Racquets from 4/6 each.

Physical Culture Classes Held,

Apply for Particulars.

Repairs of all kinds by own Workmen.

All are invited to
inspect Stock.

Manager - WAL STEPHENSON

Telephone 0755.

W. H. DAVIES,

China, Glass & Pottery Merchant

107, Above Bar, Southampton.

Removed from 68, High Street.

China and Glass Repaired and Matched.

Plate and Cutlery Lent on Hire.

Agent for Doulton's, Minton's, Copeland's, Coalport, Wedgwood,
Worcester, &c., &c.

SPECIALITY: Yachts and Shipping.

For REFRESHMENTS!



GO TO

WOOLLERSON'S,

PASTRYCOOK, &c.,

20, BRIDGE STREET,

SOUTHAMPTON,

Just below Holy
Road Church

TEA, COFFEE, & CHOCOLATE, &c.

All Cakes and Pastry made on the Premises, and of the Best
Materials.

Wedding Cakes made to Order and in Stock.

On Parle Français.
Si Parla Italiano.

Se Habla Espanol.
Man Spricht Deutsche.

Haircutting and Shampooing Saloon.

SALON ESPAÑOL,

64, HIGH STREET SOUTHAMPTON,

(Next to Hartley College).

J. BALANÁ, PROPRIETOR.

The Toilet of this Saloon is conducted on Hygienic and Antiseptic
Principles.

GENTLEMEN ATTENDED AT THEIR OWN RESIDENCES.

Cleanliness, Civility, and Good Work-manship can be relied on. Hair Brushed by
Electric Power. Every description of Toilet Requisites kept in Stock.

FRICTION—Quinine, Portugal Vollette; and the celebrated American Dry Shampoo.
RAZORS SET AND GROUND.

SALON ESPAÑOL.



STILL AT YOUR SERVICE !

Telephone No. 63 Y.

W. H. SMITH & SON

**DISCOUNT BOOKSELLERS,
STATIONERS AND NEWSAGENTS.**

THE LIBRARY, 94, Above Bar, Southampton.

Telephone No. 94x.

WHERE TO OBTAIN YOUR

. . . BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

JOHN ADAMS,

49, OXFORD STREET,

Close to Docks, Railway Terminus,
and Head Telegraph Office,

SOUTHAMPTON.

Established 1854.

Discount Bookseller, Stationer,

PRINTER,

Bookbinder, Picture Frame Maker, &c.

Students' Requirements



ESPECIALLY CONSIDERED.

*Educational, Technical and
Engineering Books.*

Engineers' Scales.

Tracing Paper.

„ Linen.

Sketch Books and Blocks.

Foolscap.

Manuscript Paper.

„ „ Books.

Note Books, &c., &c.

Drawing Boards.

„ Papers.

„ Books.

T Squares. Set Squares.

Mathematical Instruments.

Drawing Pins.

Pens. Pencils.

India Rubber.

Dividers. Rulers.

Ruling Pens, &c., &c.

Note Paper and Envelopes in every Variety.

SPECIALITY-

Photographs of OCEAN LINERS, H.M. TRANSPORTS, &c.

The Hartley University College Magazine.

Vol. VII.]

JUNE, 1907.

[No. 20

CONTENTS.

	<i>Page.</i>
NOTES AND NEWS	110
HISTORY IN RELATION TO THE COMMUNITY	116
A TALE OF THE COLLEGE	122
ANCIENT IDEAS OF BRITAIN	124
A SIGH FROM THE DEN	126
ON INCENSE AND INCENSE BURNERS	127
THE CASTLE OF ST. PATRICK	129
MIND AND BODY: A STORY	130
A LAMENT	134
A VISIT TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS	135
NIGHT AND THE DAWN AT SEA	137
CONSTITUTION OF THE CELTIC SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEVITES	138
OBITER Dicta	139
OUR CONTEMPORARIES	141
CORRESPONDENCE	142
ON DIT	144
MISCELLANEA	145
PERSONALIA	147
 REPORTS:—	
a. THE COLLEGE SPORTS	149
b. HOSTEL ECHOES	151
c. FROM OUT THE DEN	153
d. ATHLETICS' REPORTS	156

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE.

Editor—PROFESSOR F. J. C. HEARNshaw, M.A., LL.M.

Sub-Editor—MR. L. DOWDEN,

Secretary and Treasurer—MR. DAN H. THOMAS.

Assistant Secretary—MISS L. PARR.

Committee—MISS AUBREY, M.A., MESSRS. W. A. ROGERS, R. G. SOPER,
W. V. CAVILL.

All contributions for the next number should be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, Hartley University College, Southampton.

All communications regarding Advertisements or Subscriptions should be addressed to the Secretary of the Magazine, Hartley University College, Southampton.

THE Hartley University College Magazine.

NOTES AND NEWS.

* * *

The Inspectors' Report.

IN the local papers of May 4th was published *in extenso* a report of H.M. Inspectors on the Day Training Department of the College for the session 1905-6. It contained some serious criticism both of the College building and of the students of the department in question. "The building" it said "is in every way inconvenient for its purpose. The rooms are ill-planned and not easy of access, and they are generally cheerless and poorly furnished," and it urged that the proposal already mooted for erecting a new college on a new site should receive very careful consideration. As to the students, the report stated, as an induction from the results of the Board of Education Examination of July, 1906, that "it is evident that many students attend this College who are very ill-equipped to profit by a special course of study," and it spoke of weakness and inefficiency in every subject that came within its purview. The College Council has given to each of these matters very serious attention. It has been compelled, regretfully, to come to the decision that it is at present impossible to entertain the project of building a new College owing to lack of funds; but it proposes to enlarge and improve the present College at the earliest opportunity. With respect to the students, the Council has adopted the following recommendations concerning future admissions: — "The educational standard of candidates for vacancies in the Day Training Department shall not be considered as satisfactory unless they have passed either (a) passed the matriculation examination of the London University or an equivalent examination, or (b) attained a high place at the Preliminary Certificate Examination." There can be no doubt that this resolution will have important and far reaching results in the days to come.

The Unearned Increment of Queen's College, Oxford.

SOUTHAMPTON is suffering, and Queen's College, Oxford, profiting from a pious act performed nearly six centuries ago by Queen Philippa and Edward III. The Queen secured for her newly-established Collegiate foundation the modest office of Warden of God's House in Southampton. God's House, thanks to its connection with the Oxford College, escaped dissolution at the Reformation, and even to the present day it provides charitable shelter and support for eight old people. In return for the onerous duty of looking after the welfare of this little community, the Warden—that is the Provost and Fellows of Queen's College—receives from the rents of the God's House Estate in Southampton, a revenue which even the Bursar of the College admits will soon amount to £15,000 a year.

There has for some time been a strong feeling in Southampton that part of this large sum drawn from the Borough should be employed for the benefit of the education of the children of the Borough, and on May 21st, an influential deputation, representing the Borough Council, the Hartley Council, and the Endowed Schools Governors, proceeded to Oxford to interview the authorities of the College. The delegates were hospitably entertained, were shown round the College by the Provost himself, were listened to courteously and attentively, and then—were bowed out. The utmost that is expected is that a few scholarships from the Hartley College, the Grammar School, and Taunton's School, to Queen's College may be established. No grants in aid either of necessitous College or struggling Schools are, it would seem, to be looked for.

The College Council.

SOME notable changes in the Council of the College have recently taken place. At the Governors' meeting, on May 14th, Mr. J. R. Smith, J.P., and Mr. W. F. G. Spranger, J.P., were elected to fill vacancies caused by the resignations of Alderman Hammick, of Salisbury, and Mr. J. C. Moberly, of Southampton. At the Council meeting of May 27th it was announced that the President of the Board of Education had appointed, as representatives of the Board on the Council, the Right Hon. Sir Alfred Wills—until his retirement from the Bench, better known as Mr. Justice Wills—Mr. Claude G. Montifiore, and Mr. Charles Godfrey.

Personalia.

PROFESSOR LHUISSIER somewhat suddenly severed his connection with the College at the end of last term, and retired

to the rest and quietness of his home in France, where he is the fortunate possessor of a charming estate. We feel sure that he will never forget his experiences in England, and are confident that, as he feeds the flocks of ducks and geese on his farm, he will often remember his efforts to impart French to classes of English students. Professor Lhuissier's work in the College has been undertaken during the term by Mr. J. S. Westlake, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, who, after a distinguished University career in England, proceeded to Germany to continue his linguistic studies. He is one of the contributors to the new Cambridge *History of English Literature*.

Mr. F. Phillips, whom in our last issue we congratulated on his return to College after his long illness, has signalled his reappearance by organising with all his old vigour and success the annual College Sports. Both staff and students owe him a great debt of gratitude.

PROFESSOR HEARNshaw, who has been joint editor of the Hampshire Field Club proceedings for the past three years, has been elected sole editor on the retirement of Rev. G. W. Minns, LL.B., F.S.A.

Congratulations.

WE wish heartily to congratulate :

- (1) Mr. H. S. Knowlton, who has obtained an open scholarship in science of the value of £80 a year at Keble College, Oxford.
- (2) Mr. H. S. Colson, to whom has been awarded a scholarship of the value of £60 per annum for four years at the Westminster Hospital Medical School.
- (3) Mr. R. Morley, who out of thirteen candidates has gained the Travelling Scholarship of £15 offered by the Southampton Education Committee. The competitors for the scholarship had to write an essay on "Continental Travel as a means of promoting European Peace." The successful essayist will be expected to spend his money (no very difficult task) on a tour on the Continent during the summer vacation, and on his return, to present to the Education Committee a report of his experiences, or at any rate on such of them as are edifying.

Lectures.

As we write, towards the end of the summer term, the lecture season seems far in the past. Yet we have the duty of recording the delivery of the last of the six public lectures

given during the session by members of the College staff. On March 7th, Professor Clarke held a large audience in wrapt attention while he discoursed on "English Education, Mediæval and Modern." He dealt with the ideals of the Middle Ages and described the different types of mediæval schools, gave a detailed account of their curricula, and traced their connection with the schools of modern times. The lecture was the fruit of much original research, and we hope to see it expanded and published in some permanent form.

On March 22nd, Mr. Eastwood delivered before the local branch of the Teachers' Guild an illustrated lecture on "British Skulls, Ancient and Modern." Mr. Eastwood proved himself to be a master of his subject, and his very able lecture provoked a long and lively discussion.

PROFESSOR EUSTICE, towarde the end of April, addressed the members of the Bevois Town Guild on "The Atlantic Ferry." The address, which was highly appreciated, treated of the development of the great Anglo-American lines of steamers.

The Educational Societies.

(1) THE TEACHERS' GUILD has brought to a close a successful session, under the presidency of Rev. Telford Varley, of Winchester. The concluding lectures have been delivered by Mr. Eastwood, as mentioned above; Mr. Tregear, on "Education in America;" and the Rev. Canon Skrine, on "Thring of Uppingham."

(2) THE LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY ended its series of lectures with a discussion of the problem of "Back to the Land" introduced by Mr. R. M. Lucas. As the very keen debate was by no means finished when the time came to close the meeting, it is probable that the subject will be introduced again at the beginning of next session. The President, Professor Hearnshaw, who has been in office for two years, will conclude his presidency in the autumn by holding a conversazione.

(3) THE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, which now numbers some twenty-two local members, has held two ordinary meetings for business and discussion. Professor Clarke at the first read the admirable address which, by his kindness, we are allowed to print in this issue of the Magazine; at the second Dr. Ross opened an interesting debate on "The Source-method of Teaching History" with a paper characterised by great depth of thought and charm of style.

(4) THE SOUTHAMPTON RECORD SOCIETY has issued during the term two publications, the one a "Southampton Atlas," containing a collection of maps and plans of the old town; the other the third part of the Court Leet Records covering the reign of James I. An appendix is announced for the autumn, to which Professor Masom will contribute a glossary, Mr. Westlake an examination of the dialect of Southamp-tonians in the late Tudor and early Stuart period, and Professor Hearnshaw a historical and legal essay on the Court.

Social and Athletic Events.

ON March 2nd, the Non-Resident Students gave their Annual Soirée. The occasion was rendered memorable by the excellent tableaux which were produced.

From March 30th to April 4th the Past-Students returned ghost-like to their ancient haunts. When on the last night they assembled in the College Hall and were addressed by Professor Chapple, with Dr. Piggott and Mr. Alderson standing by his side, it required an effort of imagination to realise that the clock of time had not been put back some three years. But, alas, that touch of grey on one member of the audience, that added area of baldness on another, that extra shine on the old dress suit of a third, came to the help of imagination and destroyed the illusion.

The Annual Sports were held this year on June 4th. The weather was singularly cold and dull for the season, and in consequence the number of visitors was smaller than it otherwise would have been. But as to the Sports themselves there can be no doubt about their success. They reflect the greatest credit on their organiser, Mr. Phillips, and on all who took part in them. They were opened by the genial and popular American Consul, Col Swalm, and at the close the Duke of Wellington, who had been a keen and interested spectator, distributed the prizes. A full report of the proceedings appears in another column.

The London Matriculation.

So many students of the Hartley College are interested in the London Matriculation Examination—the majority because they have passed it, the minority because they would like to pass it if they could—that it may be worth while to print an opinion about it which was recently expressed in *The British Medical Journal*. In this periodical it was described as "probably the worst examination which the witlessness of man outside of China has attained to contrive radically wrong in its conception, pedantic in its syllabus, and

conducted with complete disregard of the interests of learning and common sense." Put into simpler and cooler English, this means that it is too hard for the average medical student.

However, *The British Medical Journal* is not alone in its attack. Professor Armstrong, who is nothing if not a crank with extraordinary resources of violent and abusive language, falls foul of the English paper in this examination. We are no lovers of this paper, for we have had the painful task of preparing large classes to meet it. But the statement that it is "the most damnable production that can be imagined"—for it is thus that Professor Armstrong speaks of it—we should prefer to reserve for application to Professor Armstrong's own system of teaching English.

The Hampshire Pageants.

THE pageant fever has seized Hampshire with exceptional virulence. Romsey is going to break out on June 25th, 26th, and 27th; Portchester on June 28th and 29th; and Carisbrooke early in August. Next year Winchester threatens an unusually violent attack, and even Netley has been showing symptoms of a mild seizure. We hope that the pageants will all pay, for that is the chief thing; that all who attend them will be amused, for that is the thing next in importance; that no one will catch cold, for colds in summer often cling distressingly; and that they will not do any serious harm to the interests of historic truth.

Farewell.

THE Editor now lays down his pen, which he has—figuratively speaking—held for three years. As he explained in the first number for the current session, he feels that it will be well for himself and well for the College that after so long a period the Magazine should pass into other hands. He is most grateful for the confidence which was reposed in him by the students (now almost all departed) who originally elected him, and by those who on two occasions re-elected him. But he begs that he may not be nominated a fourth time. He has the pleasantest memories of his association with the Magazine. His relations with his successive Sub-Editors, Secretaries, and Committees have been invariably most friendly and cordial. The assistance which he has received from both staff and students has made his duties unusually light and easy. He will always take a keen interest in the Magazine, and will be glad to do everything he can, in a humble way, to further its success. With that word he says farewell to "his true co-mates," wishing them all a pleasant vacation, and such as are destined not to return a prosperous career in the great world.

HISTORY IN RELATION TO THE COMMUNITY.

An Inaugural Address read before the Southampton and District Branch of the Historical Association on January 25th, 1907. By Professor F. Clarke, M.A.

+ + +

THE title I have chosen for this short paper appears to call for some explanation. I intend to deal very briefly with the possible influence on the life of the community, of a wider diffusion of historical knowledge; to point out some features of that common life which seem to indicate a need for a better appreciation of history, and to indicate some ways in which this Association might assist in supplying such a need. The choice of this topic is due in the main to two considerations. In the first place, in a Society where the one common bond is a general interest in history a technical subject would be out of place. The common end for which we are all alike prepared to work is just that wider diffusion of historical knowledge which I propose to discuss. And in the second place it seemed fitting that at the first meeting of this Association some attempt should be made to justify its existence from the point of view of the general good. As individuals we have each special and individual motives for becoming members, but in our common activities we shall find, I think, that there is a very real and necessary work to be done for the welfare of the community at large.

I turn, then, to discuss those conditions of present day common life which offer some scope for our corporate activity. A short passage taken from the closing pages of Bishop Stubbs' great work will provide me with a text. Citing the great dispute of the 17th century in illustration of his point, he says: "The man who would rightly learn the lesson that the 17th century has to teach must not only know what Charles thought of Cromwell and what Cromwell thought of Charles, but must try to understand the real questions at issue not by reference to an ideal standard only, but by tracing the historical growth of the circumstances in which those questions arose." I would like to take this principle, and, with some modifications, apply it to any political situation whatsoever. For it is equally true that he who would understand a modern situation must know not only, for example, what Mr. Chamberlain thinks of Mr. Lloyd George, or Mr. Lloyd George of Mr. Chamberlain; must not only apply his own ideal standards, but must also be

able to view the situation in the light of its antecedents. And the obligation is the more pressing where the problem is a modern one, since most of us cannot choose whether or no we will have an opinion at all. We shall be expected to act as though we had one in any case. No one would contend for a moment that we should one and all religiously set ourselves to understand the true inwardness, the true origin of every vexed question among the manifold issues of present day corporate life. But it is at least necessary that we should realise that each question *has* an origin, and *has* a history, and that it cannot be answered by ready made formulæ which take into account neither its origin nor its history, but profess to take higher ground in the misty land of abstract justice.

Now, the most obvious fact in English national life at this present is the fact that is least recognized. Or rather we admit the fact as a kind of proposition, but fail to draw the conclusions that follow from it. It is a platitude of the baldest type to say that this nation is now a thoroughgoing democracy; but is it equally obvious that all the conditions essential to successful democratic government are yet fulfilled? This is not the place either cordially to approve or dismally to lament the turn taken by the course of our political development in common with that of other peoples. Whether our attitude is one of complacency or of trepidation, we cannot alter what seems to be, the inevitable course of our social evolution. What we can do is to ask ourselves whether those essentials are present which alone can make a democratic régime stable, enlightened, and successful? The passage quoted a few minutes ago suggest certain standards of political judgment which will assist us here. The standards there indicated may be briefly stated as:—1. The opinion of the acknowledged leader. 2. An ideal formula principle, political axiom, law of nature, or any other name by which a standard ready to hand may be called. 3. The standard of historical continuity. Now, it is a well-marked feature of democracies that they estimate political situations most frequently by reference to the first two standards and neglect the third. It is natural enough that we should save ourselves the trouble of thinking, either by adopting the opinion of a recognized leader whose personality we admire, or by taking up a catchword which satisfies our prejudices, our moral sentiment, or our own peculiar temperament. Strong personalities and attractive catchwords are potent forces in all democracies, and when the two co-operate their power is wellnigh irresistible. Taine has shown us in his

brilliant way how the wildest excesses of the Revolution were pardoned, nay, even sanctified, by that sacred fiction—the General Will—in whose name they were perpetrated. And he goes on to show how one leader after another climbed to power by the magic of such invocations, until finally Napoleon succeeded in arousing that combination of personal devotion and idealist enthusiasm which was for years the bed-rock of his power. All historical standards, meanwhile, are expressly and contemptuously set aside, and the reign of pure Reason inaugurated with the most unreasonable of extravagances.

This classical example of democracy *in excelsis*, whilst it illustrates the reluctance of democracies to adopt historical standards of judgment, illustrates also the fact that this reluctance is in strict proportion to the interest taken by the people in matters political. Where political interest is less keen, trained statesmen are left free to act in the light of those standards which they have been taught by hard experience to observe. Now, it is a marked characteristic of the true-born Englishman that he takes to politics as a duck to water. Defoe has told us that "the meanest English ploughman studies law," and if this is not now literally true, it is still true that our ploughman will study his politics in journals which have gained by long experience the happy knack of circumventing his ignorance, and flattering his wisdom at the same time. The dangerous consequence—the risk of estimating vexed questions by the standard of ill-understood formulæ, to the neglect of historical origins—is so obvious as to need no elaboration.

We have to show then, how the spread of historical knowledge may serve to counteract this inherent weakness of a democratic régime. Not, I think, by the increased power of drawing historical parallels, which might result from it. Such parallels are drawn not by those who seek for truth, but by those who, having, as they hope, already found truth, look around for some historical prop on which to rest it. The value of history as a means of direct political instruction has, I think, been much over estimated. Hence I should be inclined to dissent from the view put forward by Raleigh and quoted with approval by Prof. Frith that, "the end and scope of all history is to teach us by example of times past such wisdom as may guide our desires and actions." The use of history in this way is merely the old vice over again of the hasty application of ready made standards, the only difference being that the standards are derived from another source. No two situations are ever exactly alike, the points

in which they differ are very frequently just those which call most loudly for an original solution, and to follow precedent slavishly is only to fall into the error of confounding things that are essentially different.

The influence of historical knowledge will be exerted by indirect rather than direct channels. It will be regulative rather than didactic, it will determine one's attitude of mind, one's method of approach with regard to social questions, rather than offer ready-made solutions. We have therefore not so much to transmit a certain body of knowledge as to induce a certain attitude of mind, and this attitude will be that which, with regard to any question, stimulates us to ask, How has it arisen? What interests are concerned in it? How is it related to long previous developments? rather than What is the principle or the formula to apply to this case? and no more. And this standpoint will be taken only when there is a strong sense of the *unity* of history. A deep sense of the essential unity of all national and institutional development is, I take it, the indispensable foundation of all sound judgment in the affairs of the community, and in so far as this Association has any purpose at all beyond the benefit of its individual members, that purpose should be the strengthening and extending of this desideratum.

There are two senses in which we may speak of the unity of history as applied to the history of a people. There is first the unity of the national life as it exists over vast periods of time analagous to that personal unity by virtue of which each one of us, in spite of all the vicissitudes of life, remains the same person from the cradle to the grave. Such a unity as this Rénan has in mind when he speaks of a nation as "the outcome of a long past of efforts and sacrifices and devotion." It is that unity which we realize most vividly, perhaps, when we study the history of a particular locality such as this, peopling it at every age with figures whom we have learned to know and love, sympathizing with its joys and sorrows as much in the 12th or the 17th as in the 19th century. Not only does history reveal to us a people whose life is continuous from age to age. It reveals, or should reveal, also a people whose life in all its varied activities is one and indivisible at any given moment. That is to say, if we could take a cross-section of national life at any point of time we should find many different lines of advance, a rich variety of social groups and functions, individual and corporate activities reaching outwards and onwards in every quarter. Yet all this diversity is but the expression of the central life. It was a unity of this description that Rénan had in mind when, in the essay

previously cited, he wrote that "A nation is a great solidarity, constituted by the sentiment of the sacrifices that its citizens have made, and of those that they feel prepared to make once more. It implies a past, but it is summed up in the present by a tangible fact, the clearly expressed desire to live a common life. A nation's existence is a daily *plébiscite*." Here we have the root of the matter—that each man finds his own in all men's good; that no single group, no single institution, no single line of advance is explicable apart from the whole. To realize this it is only necessary to attempt the working out of one single aspect of national history; its economic, constitutional, religious, educational, or military progress. One cannot read such a specialized history without feeling acutely the danger of biased conclusions and distorted perspective. While it must be admitted that division of labour with all its defects is inevitable, the value of history is to a great extent missed if this power of setting facts in their due perspective is lacking. It is a truism to say that a man's study of history should make him tolerant, but this tolerance, be it remembered, has its grounds in that very perception of the unity of history that I have just discussed. Each sect, each creed, each party has its place and justification in the whole great scheme of national life. Our very sincerity in our own convictions often leads us to forget this.

I conclude, then, that the main result to be looked for from a wider dissemination of historical knowledge is just this attitude of mind I have tried to define. Convictions may remain as strong as, or stronger than ever; opinions may still exhibit a pronounced, but healthier, diversity; advanced Radicals and crusted Tories will still continue to make life interesting with their fiery conflicts and violent prejudices. But there will be, we trust, a greater disposition to view all questions affecting common welfare, whether political or not, in the light of their past, and of their relation to spheres of national life other than those in which they take their rise.

Having now discussed the general nature of the relation between extended historical knowledge and the business of corporate life, it remains for me to point out very briefly one way in particular in which such a development of historic appreciation may remove stumbling blocks in the way of unity. I refer to the widespread habit, practised often by those who should know better, of misappropriating history to support a thesis which may or may not need such dubious support. It may be that some active and industrious member of the Historical Association, moved by eager enthusiasm in

the exposure of fallacy, may some day give us a book in which are examined, say, a hundred "appeals to history" culled from speeches, arguments, and pieces of special pleading. I doubt if he would find more than a quarter of them which in making the appeal did not violently wrest from their true significance the facts to which appeal was made. With reference to many great questions of our history there are present in our ordinary intercourse a crowd of bad old traditions which would leave the world all the happier by their removal. And, like the frogs in the plague, they turn up everywhere. History text-books teem with them, politicians feed and grow fat on them, crowds do ridiculous things because of them, and not infrequently they find their way into sermons. Even the very phases and figures of speech we employ may embody them. And they do untold evil, especially where they relate to the origin and history of great questions which are still keenly debated. Differences of opinion we must have, what are sometimes termed our unhappy divisions may be after all the sources of our strength, but in proportion as our differences are based on sincere conviction they will be the more easily resolved if perverted history is not appealed to as arbitrator. I quote one illustration, and, though I do so with some temerity, I do so deliberately, since it is the most melancholy instance I know of the evil effects of the practice we condemn. Let me say at once that I cite it purely in the spirit of the historian. The illustration is that of the history of the Reformation. To me the great tragedy of English history is not so much the rift that for a time divided us into two bitterly hostile groups, but rather the misrepresentation which on both sides has served to keep animosity alive, to embitter social intercourse, and not infrequently to sour the milk of human kindness. I give the example with less trepidation when I remember that both sides must bear the charge of distorting, often with the best intentions, the true history of that great event, the most momentous, perhaps, in our history. The lover of peace, of truth, and of humanity can only lament that honest differences should become so needlessly embittered.

Historians themselves are largely responsible for the misuse of history in the way I have indicated. Freeman and Macaulay may be cited as examples of those who wrote past history from the standpoint of present politics, and the cold truth of their expositions suffered in each case. To Freeman the Saxon Witan was a House of Commons, Godwin a Saxon Gladstone, and a stormy altercation in the Witan becomes for this historian a serious full-dress debate. Macaulay, again,

will not dignify with the name of history anything before Magna Charta, the first event in our *post*-Saxon history which to him had any Parliamentary savour.

Then, again, the common practice of attaching ethical judgments to expositions of fact is responsible for much abuse of history. On the facts of a given period, or a given event which an historian has made his own sphere, he is entitled to speak with authority. For he is, as it were, a monopolist in that particular corner of knowledge. But no man has a monopoly of ethical standards. The historian has a right to ask that we shall accept his exposition of fact. He has no right to ask that we shall accept his moral judgments. Too often the authority that is rightly claimed for the one is wrongfully extended to cover the other.

But I have already detained you too long in discussing what is perhaps obvious to most of you. I trust, therefore, that these remarks, though they may be far from finding complete acceptance, will at least suggest fruitful lines of thought: will serve to remind us of points of view that had become obscure; and will show that while as individuals we may find in historical studies a source of profit and delight, as an Association there is distinct scope for our efforts. That our activities may be as successful as I am sure they will be pleasantly and harmoniously carried on is my first and last wish.

A TALE OF COLLEGE.

▼ ▼ ▼

YE, who know what it is to wander thro' passages endless
Helpless, vainly seeking a mythical lecture room; hear ye
This of the college of Dreamland, the joy of the overworked
student.

* * * *

Far away in the land of Utopia there was a college
Known in the town where it was, and admired for its beautiful aspect,
Known too the dutiful students, respected were all the professors,
"Rules is rules" was the motto of each of those diligent students.

Quickly the college had grown in its wealth, and its grants,
and its learning,
Students had come there in numbers, come in their tens and their hundreds,

Come till they filled up the numerous lecture rooms many times over.

And tho' at various times the college had been far extended
Until a street had been reached, but 'twas spanned by a great
bridge of iron,

Still were the buildings extended, till in the front of the
college

One heard the sound of the far-distant hammer as one in the
desert

Thinks that he hears the sound of the bells in his own native
village.

And the new student got lost in the maze of the intricate
passage.

Still was there more room demanded, so 'twas proposed to
take over

Buildings that stood on either hand of the college's portal.

But then there rose one who shewed that this movement was
foolish,

Shewed that this measure would keep the college for ever
and ever,

Limit its growth and its future : but that the rulers should
rather

Build a new college, simple in plan and yet large and com-
modious,

Capable too of extension, surrounded with grounds broad and
open.

Ground there was in plenty in the direction of Yelrihs,

Or on the well known Nommoc, where once some wontworks
grew cabbage.

And in the land of Utopia, where all goes smoothly and
rightly,

All the college's rulers saw that the proposal was just, and a
good one.

Straightway they sought out a builder, and soon a most
beautiful building

Rose, and the students removed there. And the old buildings
were given

Up to a company owning great and powerful steamships.

Quick the new college expanded, to University rank rose,

Till it grew famed in the county, the country and even the
empire.

And they took for their motto : "*Strenuis Ardua Cedunt.*"

A. M. P.

ANCIENT IDEAS OF BRITAIN.

To English people at the present time the East is the land of mystery. *There* linger the enigmas of ancient civilisations; *there* stand cities still untrodden by the polluting foot of the white man; *there* dwell strange races with thoughts unfathomable and habits unspeakable.

But to the men of the old world the land of mystery lay to the West. It was beyond the Pillars of Hercules that the ocean was swayed by tides, the sight of which filled the dwellers round the inland sea with wonder:—they occur every six hours, says Cæsar; they rise to a height of 120 feet, exclaims Pytheas; they are caused by the breathing of a Great Being on whose breast man dwells, explains Mela. It was in this ocean that were to be found the regions inhabited by all sorts of fabled monsters. It was this expanse of water that was bounded by a substance "through which one could neither walk nor sail—a substance that was neither sea nor land nor air, but a compound of these, like a jelly fish, in which earth and sea and all things hung suspended." Obviously something closely analogous to a modern London fog!

Few dared to risk the perils of these awful seas. The Phœnicians, indeed, sailed them in search of tin. But where they went to for the tin none ever knew; for to speak of the Cassiterides was, and still is, merely to give to ignorance "a local habitation and a name."

Britain was entirely unknown to Herodotus. It seems, in fact, to have remained undiscovered until its shores were touched by Pytheas in the fourth century B.C. Pytheas sailed from Massilia impelled by the same enthusiasm which sent Major Marchand from the same port twenty-two centuries later—the love of science. We have little record of what he found in Britain; but we know that he got the impression that it was triangular in shape, and that it had a length of some 2,500 miles.

It long remained a moot point whether Britain was an island or part of a new continent. The problem was finally solved by Agricola who sailed round it in 84 A.D. Tacitus records that those who made this adventurous voyage found waters "which yield with difficulty to the oar and are hardly raised by the winds." From which it is to be inferred that the Roman fleet was favoured with better weather than that which was vouchsafed to the Spanish Armada when it made the same circuit at a later date.

The situation of Britain is described with some minuteness by Cæsar and Strabo. Cæsar regards Britain as a triangle. One side, 800 miles in length, fronts the North :—"a shore which has no shore beyond it set in all the sea." Another side presents a face of 700 miles to the West and "trends towards Spain!" The remaining side, of course running from South to East, looks towards Gaul, and is 500 miles in length.

Strabo has wilder views. Kent, he says, lies opposite to and is visible from the mouth of the Rhine. Land's End is about the same distance from the Pyrenees! Strabo evidently regards the whole of the coast of Gaul as one unbroken line. He knows nothing of a projecting Brittany or a receding Bay of Biscay. The Pyrenees are parallel to the Rhine, and so are the Garonne, the Loire and the Seine. All are nearly equidistant from the coast of Britain.

Similar vague ideas existed concerning Ireland. Strabo placed it north of Britain, and called it the limit of the habitable world. Agrippa estimated the length at 600 miles, its breadth at 300. Agricola had serious thoughts of conquering it and using it as a convenient half-way house between Britain and Spain.

When these great geographical romancers come to internal affairs—the habits of the people, the nature of the country and so on—they are usually more trustworthy. Yet even here some marvellous statements are to be found. In Mona (Anglesea), says Cæsar, "at the time of the winter solstice there is night of 30 days without a break." The Caledonians are described by Dio Cassius as being accustomed to bury themselves in the marshes with nothing but their heads out of water, and as staying in that position for several days at a time. He seems to regard this as so normal and rational a proceeding that he does not think it necessary to state why they did it.

Strabo's picture of the Irish is pleasing. "They eat their deceased parents," he says. Could filial affection go beyond that? With them the solidarity of the race was no mere sentiment. Each generation incorporated all its predecessors. Mela somewhat dashes our ecstatic contemplation of these noble savages by telling us that they "have no virtues at all." But it is clear that the simplicity of his soul has been spoiled by civilisation. However, though he will not admit that they have any virtues, he *will* acknowledge that they have a fruitful land. "The pastures there are so rich," he assures us, "that the cows will burst if they are not driven off from them in time."

It is interesting to note that in the oldest writings, Great Britain and Ireland—Albion and Ierne—are regarded as naturally united. Alike in the history of Polybius and in the "De Mundo," at one time attributed to Aristotle, they are spoken of together as "The British Isles." What Polybius joins together let not Mr. Redmond—! But we are wandering from our topic.

F. J. C. H.

A SIGH FROM THE DEN.

* * *

We try to live the simple life
In spite of people's cutting words;
Far from all thoughts of eager strife
To this sweet haunt we crowd in herds.
No lecturers can here annoy,
Nor trouble philosophic joy
With satire most unkind.
So here we sit and smoke all day,
Chewing our briar or simple clay,
In perfect peace of mind.

What care we for the vulgar crowd
Who struggle on to learning's goal,
Swift surging past with tumult loud
To write their names on glory's scroll?
Here let us stay in dreamful calm
Enveloped in narcotic balm
Unpleasant thoughts to soothe,
And listlessly our lot bewail,
Or scan the current "Daily Mail"
In bootless search for truth.

Say not to us "esprit-de-corps,"
Let others in the field seek fame;
Let others make a mighty score
And win the "Coll." a goodly name.
Ye Secretaries of the "Mag.,"
You try in vain to make us fag
Parnassus' heights to climb.
Ye Sports Committee, go away,
Nor worry us till we are grey—
'Tis simply waste of time.

But propt on crimson velvet beds
 We'll stay in *far niente* sweet,
 With pillows to support our heads
 And arm-chairs to upraise our feet.
 Remember, then, you strenuous men
 Who come from lectures to the Den
 To taste a brief respite—
 Our calm exotic feeling spare ;
 Please leave unrent by shouts the air
 And tread with footstep light.

E. H. W.

ON INCENSE AND INCENSE BURNERS.

♦ ♦ ♦

BUT a few days ago I was wandering in the vicinity of Ludgate Hill. The day was warm, and the sultry air was laden with that combination of smells so characteristic of London—the miasma-laden fumes were pouring forth from the entrance of the "Twopenny Tube," the motor-buses were contributing their peculiar quota, there was the smell of perspiring horses and hurrying humanity, and everywhere was present the London dust—that particularly grimy dust which the slightest breath of air is able to stir up in London.

Then I became aware of a new perfume—one that rose subtly into the nostrils, giving pleasure as it rose, and hiding the unpleasantness of it all as gently as the snow covers the imperfections of nature. I turned. An old and ragged man stood on the kerb burning a small strip of Armenia paper. To me he was the most dignified figure in the neighbourhood. Whilst hurrying crowds passed, silently acquiescing in the smell and filth that was London, this one man raised his human protest. He alone attempted to cover from notice the repulsiveness of his surroundings. And on his face was the kindly and dignified expression of all who burn incense.

* * * * *

No cult, perhaps, has had so many followers as that of the incense burners. There are many also who set about it to-day carelessly, without thought or taste, buying their incense recklessly and at random, choosing their censers without consideration, and using them with an unchastened spirit.

But the true esoteric burner of incense goes about his business seriously. To him the burning is a ritual—a solemn ceremonial. He would no more think of purchasing incense or censer without much and weighty consideration than he would of robbing a shrine, and for the same reason.

To him the matter is grave indeed. No means to an end is this burning, but an end in itself. What matter whether the smoke ascend or descend? What matter to whom the substance be offered? So long as all be done in due order, what more is needed?

The Japanese, it is said, drink tea only with great ceremony. That is, indeed, the proper spirit. I would that it were taboo to enjoy any of the things of life without due and proper ceremony—to open a book without appropriate vestings and genuflexions, or to enter the Common Room without a proper formula.

There are some, it is true, who are lower in degree in this cult—those to whom the full knowledge of the adept has not been revealed. True, they have passed the noviciate, but their senses still need concrete satisfaction—the ritual for ritual's sake does not satisfy them; they desire a form. They have therefore erected a goddess—the Lady Nicotine: for myself, I will none of her, I am an incense burner. Let me not decry their estate. It is honourable, but not the most honourable. Their position is unstable; and many fall from it—their one goddess degenerates into a member of a pantheon. Chief among these fallen would, I place him, who "meant the 'Craven Mixture,' and no other."

* * * * *

But we, the incense burners, have serious business in this world. Whilst men around us do their work in a careless, unmeaning, slipshod way, it behoves us to carry on our burning thoughtfully and with zeal. Our business is not to try strange forms of incense, to follow fashions in censers—though it is admissable to collect those which show evidence of care and seriousness, coupled with bizarre fancy, in the designer—but to continue peacefully, quietly, and soberly to fumigate the world, hiding its unpleasantnesses under a kindly veil of smoke, that the tired wayfarer, breaking in upon our solitude, may feel in his breast that exaltation of heart felt by the early worshipper who, laboriously making his way through the mouldy catacomb, had suddenly wafted to him by the kindly air the sweet smoke of the censers that swung about the altar.

LE BON FUMEUR.

THE CASTLE OF ST. PATRICK.

* * *

What dost thou here on the storm-swept rock
Castle of stone so old and grey,
Dost think to withstand the eager shock
Of the wave and the whirling spray?

Dost hear the distant billows tumble
Inward over the limestone rim,
The swirling desprate sea deep rumble
With the rage that is born in him?

Who left thee here with bulwarks so bare,
Fleshless as bone cast on the strand,
Jutting out boldly into the air
To be warred for by sea and land?

Thou wilt not tell; 'tis a secret kept
Locked in silence, some tale of shame
Of a lordly race to exile swept,
A tale to destroy and defame.

And all that with wings along the main,
With white plumes skim the ranks of foam,
Scream out their anger and fierce disdain
At the empty, ruined home.

More gaunt and firm than a stump of oak,
Silent and stern thy round tower stands,
Scorning to bend to the sea's rough yoke
And coward screamers' braggart bands.

At eve they come on in their revel,
The hurricanes hold their high melee;
But thou fear'st nor them nor the devil
That bloweth them up from the sea.

He comes with his troops of while soldiers,
He makes his assault in the night,
His bravest are dashed from thy boulders
And expire in the pale moonlight.

Broken and baffled his waters drain
Sullenly backwards, slowly drawn,
And beaten flat by freshets of rain
Which the east shakes out of the dawn.

And though his hate shall wax more frantic
And his rumbling rise to a roar,
Thou'lt laugh at the savage Atlantic
And more firmly cling to thy shore.

A. E.

MIND AND BODY: A STORY.

* * *

I WAS sitting one dinner hour in the College Reading Room. I had come there with the laudable intention of working, but the depressing drizzle outside and the coldness of the room prevented me from making much headway. I was just about to pack up my books and commence a search for warmth and comfort when a funny wixened old man entered. He commenced to read the *Standard*, but he also seemed affected by the climatic conditions for he soon threw the paper down and gazed pensively out of the window. When two persons are shut up in a room with nothing to do they generally start a conversation. It was so in this case. The drizzle outside proved a safe starting point and we soon got from the weather to politics and from politics to diverse other subjects. It happened that about this time the Maskeylene and Colley case was prominent in all the papers, and, not unnaturally, our conversation wandered to Spiritualism. Now on this question I have always had an open mind, and like a good many other people, I was pleased to meet anyone who could give first hand information on the subject. I willingly acquiesced therefore when he proposed to relate a little incident that had happened in his own experience. I will give his story in his own words, and can only say about its authenticity that he looked a truthful man.

He commenced: When I was a very young man I was a student at one of our older Universities, and amongst my most intimate friends there was a fellow student named Robert Faulkner. It was the custom of our College for the students to work in pairs in the experimental portion of the work, and it so happened that Faulkner and I became partners in this way. Faulkner, however, was one of those geniuses that you only meet with once in a lifetime, and at the end of the first term's work he was too advanced for me, so we had to break off our partnership, although our friendship did not cease. The two sessions which he completed at the College consisted of one long triumph, and before he left he had obtained the highest scientific honours. Being an eccentric individual and quite independent (he had no near relations) he determined before settling down to see a little of the world. Unlike most people he did not set out on a Grand Tour, he simply journeyed to London and totally disappeared, as far as his friends were concerned. I learnt afterwards that he had become wearied of his continual success in the realms

of legitimate science, and being imbued with a desire to probe the secrets of Oriental Mysticism and Spiritualism, he had lived among the opium dens of Chinese London, and probed and experimented until he had acquired a knowledge of the so called black arts much more extensive than that possessed by any other European. This knowledge however was not gained for nothing. Like many another who has tried to fathom the mystery of the Unknown, he had to pay dearly for his temerity. Whilst in the midst of his supernatural studies he was struck down by fever, and lay for days between life and death in a low opium den. With a humanity one would hardly give him credit for, the owner of the den nursed him back to life. But he had on so many occasions administered to his patient opium sleeping draughts that, when Faulkner recovered, either through hereditary predispositions or some other cause, he found himself to be that most pitiable object an opium eater. In his weak convalescent state he was unable to fight the craving, and by the time he was fully recovered the chains were too strong to be broken. He however still pursued his investigations and through his knowledge he found the power to free himself from his awful habit. He, like Dr. Monk and many others, had succeeded in exuding a spiritualistic form from his body. He however proceeded to go a step farther. After many weeks of experiment he succeeded in *materialising this exuded spirit form*, and further was able to transmit his ego from one form to another. For some time he lived the duplicate life but he found the strain too great, and therefore by a method now known as fractional spiritualisations he transmitted all his intellectual nature to the new body, leaving his vile animal nature behind; this done he broke off the means of spiritual communication between the two bodies for ever, and left London, taking his newly found "cousin" whom he called Henry with him. At first they were as similar in appearance as two peas, but Henry not having any intellectual safeguard whatever, sunk further and further into the mire and soon his bloated sensual face was entirely different from that of the other.

Robert Faulkner, who had Henry entirely subservient to his will power, then went back into residence at the University, and by the force of mental induction enabled his "cousins" to pass the requisite entrance examinations.

In a few months, Henry, by his excessive opium eating would undoubtedly have killed himself had not an event happened which entirely changed the course of events. Robert was one day taking a walk when he chanced to meet a young Irish lady with whom he had been very intimate at

College. Miss Waring (for that was her name) was one of that rapidly increasing class, the intelligent yet womanly woman. During her college career her thirst for knowledge had thrown her into contact with Faulkner, and when he left a session before her course was completed she hardly liked confessing even to herself the emptiness that suddenly entered into her life. Robert himself had been by no means indifferent to her charms, but he was so deeply engrossed in his plans that the regard which was beginning to spring up was choked. This unexpected meeting however revived the spark of affection which had never really died, and in less than a week the intellectual Robert was head over ears in love. Miss Waring however was greatly puzzled. Her first feeling on meeting her college friend was one of pleasure, but as soon as the excitement caused by the surprise passed away she was conscious of a feeling of repulsion. On all sides she heard of his brilliant successes, and when she was in his company she could not but admire his intellectual face, his brilliant and witty conversation, and yet this undefinable feeling of repulsion was ever present. Being a sensible girl she did not in any way allow this feeling to interfere with their friendly intercourse, and therefore it was not long before she was introduced to Robert's "cousin." Here again she found great cause for self examination. She could not but compare to the great disadvantage of Henry the appearance and acquirements of the two "cousins," and yet whilst Robert repelled her, Henry, on the other hand, attracted her with an overwhelming force. Henry himself was not unaffected, and soon the one desire of his nature was to make Miss Waring his wife. If he had been an ordinary mortal, partly good and partly bad, it is conceivable that the influence of love in his life would not have saved him from evil. It would probably have only purified to a greater extent the nobler part of his nature, leaving the evil untouched; but Henry as we have seen was completely animal. The result was that either the whole or none of his nature was susceptible to the elevating influence of love. In the conflict that took place, the power of love was so great through the perfect mutual affinity that existed between Miss Waring and himself that *all* his energies and desires were deflected into one upward direction. This total deflection proved his salvation. The power of love conquered the power of opium. Knowledge in the case of Robert created a new *body*. Love in the case of Henry was now creating a new *soul*. This change in his "cousin" did not pass unnoticed by Robert. He found to his dismay that his power over his "cousin," though still strong, was considerably weaker. Soon after an event happened which totally destroyed it.

Robert was one of the principal speakers at a great Debate. In a magnificent speech he proposed the motion—"That this house is of opinion that the Irish nation has degenerated, and is still degenerating."

With cutting sarcasm he referred to the ignorance and poverty of the Irish, their petty foibles, their many weaknesses, and when he sat down the feeling was prevalent that the opposite side had not a case to put before the meeting. In the open debate no one for some time dared speak for the despised Irish until Henry, under the influence of Miss Waring's presence, rose to oppose the motion. Appealing to sentiment, rather than to reason, he spoke in sympathetic tones of the virtues of the Irish, of their generosity, their kindness and hospitality. Speaking with suppressed emotion, he appealed for a verdict which would show that they had a fellow-feeling with their brothers and sisters in the Emerald Isle. The meeting was carried by his enthusiasm; the inbred Toryism of the University and the contempt for all things Irish was for the minute conquered, and the motion was defeated.

The defeat of Robert by his "cousin" was destined to have far-reaching results in both their lives. The power of love had now overcome the last obstacle; it had rescued Henry from his vices, it had now freed him from his cousin. Unfortunately, Henry now made a mistake. If he had been willing to have gone on merely loving, the cure might have been permanent; but he pressed on the marriage, and with his marriage came his fall. Love had been so powerful because it had not attained its desire. In attaining that desire it lost the need of striving. The old opium craving returned, and, meeting with but little opposition, triumphed.

The old man stopped for a minute or two as if in doubt what to say, then, after a little hesitation, continued. "Robert Faulkner was my friend," he said, "and yet I cannot but think that at this crisis he committed a great wrong. Whilst visiting his cousin he soon became aware of the true state of affairs, and, taking advantage of Henry's fall, he soon gained complete ascendancy over him as before. Finding that life, with all its prospects, was featureless now, and that Miss Waring was lost to him, he followed a bold course. Going into his "cousin's" room one night he found him under the influence of opium. In this state Henry was like clay in Robert's hands. Robert once more opened up the spirit communication between the two bodies, and received back his old animal nature. Next day it was discovered that Henry had died suddenly in the night.

After some little time Robert and his "cousin's" wife again met. The old feeling of repulsion had disappeared, and they were shortly afterwards married. The opium habit proved too strong, however, and in a few months' time the former Miss Waring was again a widow, and if you wish to test the truthfulness of my story you need only call upon the Matron of the — Hospital, who, on inquiry, will tell you that she was once a Miss Waring."

I. S. C.

A LAMENT. ❧ ❧

▼ ▼ ▼

Toll for the League,
The League that is no more,
Due to the men's intrigue
At Hartley by the shore.

One member of the band,
Whose courage since has failed
To keep the oath's demand,
Fell—and the foe's prevailed.

A Welsh breeze changed her tack,
And she was overset,
So now we mourn, alack,
The fate that she has met.

Toll for the maids
Whose President is gone,
The "fine" must soon be paid,
Her work of glory's done.

It was not in the study,
Nor yet within the hall,
But in a fatal soirée
Began the great down-fall.

With ribbons on her wrists
She gaily walks around,
And to sweet nothings lists,
Upon the cricket ground.

Weigh her actions up,
Now pleasing to our foes;
And mingle with our cup
The tears that Hartley owes.

Her theory still is sound
And she may turn again;
For we at work are found
To bring her back again.

So "President," farewell,
No more we'll mourn for you,
But try to think all's well
And to our vows be true.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

A VISIT TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

* * *

A PERSON'S first visit to the House of Commons must always make a lasting impression. Being in the neighbourhood of Westminster one afternoon, I resolved to seek admission to the Strangers' Gallery of the House. It was the first afternoon after the Whitsuntide recess, and fearing, perhaps, another Suffragette demonstration, a large number of police were guarding the entrances to the House.

Having found the visitors' door, I informed the policeman on duty that I wished to see a member. I also had to give him the name of the member before I could gain admittance to the grand old pile of buildings.

After passing through several doors I found I could not proceed further unless I had a permit from a member of the House. To obtain the desired piece of paper I sent in my name to a member with whom I was slightly acquainted. The next thing to do was to wait. The time was partly spent in admiring a statue of the late Mr. Gladstone, and watching members appear from the Holy of Holies and greet their friends and acquaintances. No one can obtain admission to the Palace of Westminster unless permitted by a member. Even His Majesty's judges who may be ex-members of Parliament are subject to the same rules and regulations governing admission to the House as those which apply to the ordinary mortal. The proud manner and the air of proprietorship which some honourable members assumed as they greeted their constituents up from the provinces stamped them as latest additions to His Majesty's Government. After waiting for twenty minutes I was much disgusted to find my card was returned, which meant that the member I had asked for was playing truant. However, there

are more members than one, so I had another shot—this time sending for the representative of my own division. Again I was unfortunate, but the attendant who took my card said in a low voice that "he would see what he could do." "Enough said." I found myself very soon in the Strangers' Gallery of the House of Commons.

It was, as I have said, the first day after the Whitsun recess, and I was disappointed that only a few members were occupying the benches. After having found out from an obliging neighbour which were the Government and Opposition benches respectively, I began to look for certain members whose names and portraits are familiar to the general public.

The Premier was soon discovered. Leaning against the vacant Speaker's chair—for the House was in Committee, with Mr. Emmott chairman—he was having a chat with the Rt. Hon. John Burns.

Mr. Morley, Mr. Lloyd George, and Sir Alfred Strachey were present during the greater part of the sitting, while Mr. Gladstone strolled in in time to defend an attack on the prisons.

The Treasurer of the Household gave a long discourse upon swine fever, and the cultivation of English hops.

Sir I. Banbury kindly informed the House that swine fever was not a party question, evidently wishing to put the farmers at their ease.

Mr. Rees was anxious to let members know that he had been out of town for the holidays, as he made frequent reference in his speech to the fact that "he had just returned from Wales this morning."

Mr. Gladstone, in defending the prisons from criticisms made upon them in regard to their sanitation, gave comfort to humanitarians by insisting that it was not necessarily an indication of unhealthy conditions that convicts lost weight.

"Why," said the Home Secretary, in looking around at the comfortable, self-complacent honourable members reclining on the benches, "there are many members of this House who would be happier and healthier if in the next six weeks they lost a good deal of their weight."

The time dragged slowly on, and, after witnessing a "division," I left the hallowed precincts full of sympathy for the plucky member who was addressing a tired-looking Chairman of Committee and a few members who reminded one of weary passengers resting in a waiting-room.

H. L.

NIGHT AND THE DAWN AT SEA.

* * *

MIDNIGHT on the water and all around is dark, save where the light from the portholes throws a dancing beam across the waves, that makes the surrounding blackness blacker even than before. The sea, the air, the sky, even the very passengers themselves are black. It is a darkness that is felt. But gradually our eyes become accustomed to it; we are able now to discern shapes and forms, grotesque amid the deep shadows; soon even we can see the light ahead surrounded by a golden halo. What a strange stillness there is; the only sounds to be heard are the throb, throb of the engine, and the gentle plish, plash of the waves, as for a moment they defy our advance, and then solemnly and silently roll away, realizing that it is useless to resist or try to impede our course. Forms near at hand now assume definite shape, but beyond there is still the pitch black empty space bounded by a still denser sky.

So we continue for an hour or two and then we perceive a thin grey line on the horizon which gradually widens and assumes the forms of light billowy clouds, which diffuse and are lost in the blackness. This goes on until the inky blackness is replaced by a cold grey light, wierd, mysterious, wonderful, that makes one shiver and tremble. The engines now are practically silent, for half-speed is maintained in the open sea. All around, above, below is silent, not a voice is heard, for a solemn awful quiet pervades everything, and one feels that this is one of those supreme moments when the most frivolous of us feel that there are Unseen Powers around us.

Soon, however, this awful silence ends, and a brighter light supersedes the cold half light. The grey masses become tinged with rose colour, the water which before had lain beneath us sullen and silent, ripples into merriment. Brighter and rosier becomes the air, lighter and happier our hearts, as "The red streak on ocean's cheek grows into the great sun."

How slowly the sun rises, how the water blushes to meet its gaze. How the little waves sing for pure joy as they playfully resist our progress. Suddenly, without any apparent motion the sun is high in the sky; all around is bright, beautiful and joyous.

E. M. W.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE CELTIC SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYITES.

* * *

WE print the following admirable constitution because we feel that it may be useful to bands of old students in the future when in new local centres they meet to form branches of the H.U.C. Old Students' Association :—

CONSTITUTION.

I.—NAME.

That the name of this Association shall be "The Celtic Society of Old Hartleyites" (hereinafter referred to as the C.S.O.H.).

II.—MEMBERSHIP.

- (a) All past students of the College resident in and around* Wales shall be eligible for membership.
- (β) All past and present members of the staff shall be honorary members.
- (γ) All present day students shall be honorary members.

III.—SUBSCRIPTION.

- (a) The annual subscription to the C.S.O.H. shall be three shillings.
 - (β) All subs. to be paid by November 1st of current year.
- The above subs. to cover cost of Magazine and affiliation to the Central Society.

IV.—OBJECTS.

The objects of the C.S.O.H. shall be :—

- (a) To adopt such means as may seem best to foster and maintain among the members the corporate life begun in the College, and to preserve their interest in the College and its activities.
- (β) To provide by means of addresses, &c., opportunity for the discussion of matters of social and literary interest.

V.—OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE.

- (a) The officers and committee shall be elected at the General Meeting each year, and shall be :—
 - (i.) A President.
 - (ii.) Four Vice-Presidents.
 - (iii.) Secretary-Treasurer.
 - (iv.) An Assistant Secretary.
 - (v.) Six members of com. (three men, three women).

The whole to constitute the General Committee of the C.S.O.H.
- (β) The committee to have power to co-opt two members for a defined purpose.
- (γ) A quorum shall consist of five members.

*Are Old Hartleyites to be found *all round* Wales? If so, we beg the sorrowing relatives of those beyond the North, the West, and the South frontiers to accept our sincere condolences.—Ed.

VI.—SESSIONS.

The session of the C.S.O.H. shall commence in September.

VII.—MEETINGS.

- (a) Two meetings of the C.S.O.H.—one at Cardiff, the other at Swansea—and an outing shall be held each year, the committee to determine the dates.
- (β) The first Ordinary Meeting of the session shall be the General Meeting.

VIII.—FORM OF MEETINGS.

- (a) The first part of each Ordinary Meeting shall be devoted to social intercourse and to transact business.
- (β) That at the discretion of the committee musical items may be introduced at any Ordinary Meeting of the Society.

IX.—SPECIAL MEETINGS.

- (a) Special meetings may be arranged at the instance of the committee.
- (β) At least *ten days'* notice of such meeting shall be given each member.

X.—VISITORS AT MEETINGS.

Members shall be at liberty to introduce a friend at any Ordinary Meeting other than the General Meeting.

XI.—ALTERATION OF RULES.

- (a) Rules relating to the Constitution of the C.S.O.H. (Sects. i.—vi.) may be altered or suspended only at the Annual General Meeting, or at some Special Meeting convened for that purpose by not less than six members.
- (β) Temporary alterations of rules relating to meetings (Sects. vii.—x) for any definite purpose or occasion must be sanctioned by the majority present at a previous meeting.
- (γ) Ten days' notice of such alteration to be given.

OBITER DICTA ❧ ❧

+ + +

The Examination System.

According to Mr. Balfour, who spoke at the Federal Conference on Education, the highest work at the Universities seems to consist "in a perennial contest between the examiner on the one side and the 'coach' on the other over the passive body of the examinee."

American Universities.

Professor R. M. Wenley, of Michigan, writes in the *University Review* for May:—"More than 400 foundations are chartered to confer the degree of B.A. Of these the vast

majority had origin in sectarian sources—Baptist, Methodist, Disciples, United Brethren, Lutheran, Presbyterian, and so on," and, he continues:—"Their spirit possesses nothing in common with the pursuit of truth for the sake of truth. The *arrière pensée* of dogmatic sentiment in life no less than in intellect, sets their perspective."

Portsmouth's Educational Ideals.

ONLY two graduates are to be found among the elementary teachers in Portsmouth. A local journal's comment on this fact produced the following extraordinary communication from *Teacher*:—"And a healthy sign for the primary education in town, I rejoin; for the fact implies the presence, in the main, of men and women, who besides having had to qualify in the numerous subjects taught in the elementary schools, have also passed through an arduous training in the art of imparting the knowledge gained, leaving little time or scope for graduating in subjects far beyond the primary school curriculum." The fact, of course, is that the large majority of elementary teachers who graduate are also trained and hold first class Government certificates.—UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENT, Jan. 1st, 1907.

A Good Engineering Course.

PROFESSOR HOPKINSON, in discussing, at last month's Educational Conference, Higher Technological Education, said that the test of a good engineering course was: "Is it also a good general education for a man who is not going to be an engineer?" He claimed that the Cambridge engineering course was as good as any possible course, even for a man who was destined to be a parson.

Belated Defence of the Normal Attitude of Students.

"For those who can manage it, and who find that it suits them, the ideal position for brain work of most kinds is the recumbent one in bed."—EUSTACE MILES, in the *Rapid Review*.

An Intellectual Person.

"My idea of an intellectual person is one whose mind is alive to ideas; who is interested in politics, religion, science, history, literature; who knows enough to wish to know more, and to listen if he cannot talk; a person who is not at the mercy of a new book, a leading article, or the chatter of an irresponsible outsider; a person who is not insular, provincial, narrow-minded, contemptuous."—A. C. BENSON, in *The School-master*.

A New Division of Mankind.

"WE divide humanity into those who do things and those who have to get out of the way while they are being done."—ANTHONY HOPE.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

+ + +

WE beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following:—1, *The Sphinx* (Liverpool); 2, *The Phoenix* (Royal College of Science); 3, *Cap and Gown* (Cardiff); 4, *Q.C.B.* (Belfast); 5, *Q.C.C.* (Cork); 6, *Q.C.G.* (Galway); 7, *The Dragon* (Aberystwyth); 8, *The Wintonian* (Winchester); 9, *The Carmarthen*; 10, *The Goldsmithian* (London); 11, *Floreanus* (Sheffield); 12, *The Northerner* (Newcastle); 13, *Sotoniensis*; 14, *The Gryphon* (Leeds); 15, *The Gong* (Nottingham); 16, *The Students' Magazine* (Exeter).

The Sphinx continues its excellent series of articles on "Halls of Residence," but in its first March number departs, sadly from its sober senses in publishing a panegyric on landladies. *The Sphinx* describes the landlady as a beneficent being, giving to the student a stately mansion, valuable furniture, still more valuable services, &c., &c., &c., *pro bono publico* and a few shillings per week—and then wonders how she does it. We would advise the writer to try "diggings" himself, and the cause for wonder will disappear.

Q.C.B. digs deeper into the matter, and in its May number permits "A Lodger" to tell a tale of woe that most students will recognise as true. It may help him to take life in lodgings more philosophically if he knows that English landladies are just as bad as Irish landladies, and also that recent discoveries point to the fact that both thistles and landladies were brought forth by the earth when Adam threw away the bliss that was his. Kismet!—It is Fate. We congratulate *Q.C.B.* on having secured the Dudley Cup, though we must needs wish the other competitors "better luck next time."

Cap and Gown in its March and May numbers devotes itself almost entirely to matters professional or studential. Since students, both individually and collectively, are freely discussed and slated by *Cap and Gown*, it is not to be expected that the higher powers will escape. All Professors who have the good of students at heart would do well to read "The Ideal Professor," and by following out its precepts strive to

alleviate the pain and suffering which their very existence necessarily entails. The unreasonable should take warning from the awful dream of Prof. Chokemoff, Scroogeian in its horrors, but happily Scroogeian in its closing scene of repentance. We regret, however, that *Cap and Gown* should publish a poem with such a self-contradictory title as "An Amorous Student's Laments," for if he were amorous he obviously could not study, whilst if he were truly a student of "men and things" he certainly would not have any amorous tendencies. We are afraid that students, as well as Professors, are becoming degenerate.

Q.C.C. should try to be more serious, and at least refrain from discussing sweet young ladies in its editorial. It shews, however, in a better mood when it gives "Tips for Sessionals."

The Gryphon should prove interesting to science men, for not only does it contain scientific science notes, but also a short tragedy—"This Acetone"—with smells complete. Common Roomers would find in the article on "Limericks" plenty of material for the exercise of their talents, and, in spite of the fact that nobody ever worries about such matters, it would be interesting and instructive to read "How to get a First-Class in Terminals."

And the rest must be satisfied with this brief mention, since they all tell the same tale of landladies, of Professors, and of Cupid's darts—the three disturbing elements in the student's life.

CORRESPONDENCE. X X

* * *

SOUTHAMPTON, May 29th, 1907.

SIR,—Many thanks for your exceedingly lucid remarks on the subject of my last enquiry. Once more I venture to trouble you with an account of a difficulty which I have recently experienced in connection with that much abused institution the King's English.

Shortly after my return to Southampton I met with the word "swank." I was not so much struck by the poetic beauty or classic dignity of the sound as by a peculiar rhythmic quality which it seemed to possess. I felt that I must find out all about it.

Not wishing to confess my ignorance of what seemed a thing of common use, I refrained from making direct enquiries and looked up the "sw—" column in my dictionary. It was not there, so I tried the back where they keep the Hebrew names and other Rooseveltish words and the pictures. There was nothing like it from A to Z, from the ass to the zebra.

Still, not wishing to ask directly, I determined to watch examples of the use of this elusive etymological freak. On being informed that "So-and-So" "swanked," I was pleased to observe that my quarry had a past tense, and did not stand alone, the product of an effete civilisation, or the Liberal Government, but apparently had the attributes of an ordinary English verb. This seemed likely to be of assistance, as in amateur detective work a "past" is of great value to the investigator. I observed "So-and-So," and almost came to the conclusion that "swank" was a new breakfast food, so springy was his gait, and "swanking" the action of assimilating the dainty; but this theory seemed somehow wide of the mark when I came to consider other cases, as I failed to find any connection between a breakfast food and carrying a cane to College or wearing a top hat on Sunday. In fact, the only other case which fitted in with the theory at all was one in which "swank" was said to be responsible for a man walking ten yards to get up an acceleration which mathematics tell us could be obtained from three.

At present I seem as far off as ever from the end of my quest, so turn to the source which has previously supplied me with such excellent information.

Hoping you may be able to oblige me,

I remain, Sincerely yours,

R. P. S.

[Our correspondent is quite right. There is no connection at all between any breakfast food whatever and the action of carrying a cane to College or wearing a top hat on Sunday. In the case of a student the connection is rather with over-night potations. But even those have nothing to do with "swanking." Quite the reverse; they are incompatible with it. For there was once in America a young man who was a very good young man indeed. He got up at six every morning and made himself some tea. Then he worked till breakfast time, when he had some bread and milk. Then he worked till dinner time, when he had a vegetable pie. Then he worked till tea time, when he had some toast and jam. Then he worked till supper time, when he had a glass of hot water. Then he worked till bed time, when he went to bed. His name was S. Wank. When he died, which was soon, since there was no word in the American language to describe his virtues, they wrote on his tombstone: "He swanked."—Ed.]

ON DIT:— ❧ ❧ ❧

+ + +

THAT *esprit de corps* is not worth a shilling.

THAT "Hostel Trojans" were mentioned in the *Æneid*.

THAT much "Palladian oil" has been burnt this term.

THAT Napoleon's fleet was annihilated at the battle of the Nile.

THAT "Jim" has had "another egg," but "not in these."

THAT the sports were the cause of much unwonted early rising.

THAT the conduct of all University students is "excellent."

THAT sudden death has been threatened to one of the restricters of students' liberty.

THAT the "Dead March" has become the favourite song of certain hard workers.

THAT "Holy Thomas" and "Brother Stephen" were not Hartley students.

THAT even if two yards of ribbon cost twopence, one penny does not equal one yard.

THAT the burial-place of "Blinker's" forefathers was discovered by the cricket team in Exeter Cathedral.

THAT it was in a suggestive place, viz., near a stove.

THAT it has become the fashion to attend the Chemical Lecture Theatre merely for a change of air.

THAT the "innocent sufferer" by a "disagreeable scheme" is not always the originator thereof.

THAT the water of the River Itchen could not damp the ardour of one student who wished to support the Football Team.

THAT Test Paper Fever has been at such a height that the College authorities have had to apply for an extra grant to buy more foolscap.

THAT no normal student taking a University course will in future be awarded his teacher's certificate unless he has taken the degree of D.Sc. while at College.

THAT many a dry attic (*Adriatic*) will be found for the increase of population occasioned by the coming of the White Star liners to Southampton.

THAT everyone has been working so hard this term that there have been few jokes worth recording.

THAT Mr. Neil, when summoned before the magistrates for furious cycle-riding, escaped punishment by proving that even when racing on the County Ground his pace did not exceed one mile in $33\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

THAT olive oil is an excellent hair restorer.

MISCELLANEA. x x

* * *

CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL, the able and influential Papal Secretary of State, is grandson of Mr. Wilcox who was M.P. for Southampton in 1847 *et seq.*

THE University College Commissioners who inspect and report on institutions receiving and desiring Treasury Grants, told the authorities of the Hartley University College that the building was the worst that they had visited during their inspection.

"TEACHING BURSARIES" with maintainence allowances may now be granted to candidates for elementary school work. The bursar will continue to attend a secondary school, but will not be a pupil teacher, as he will not engage in any teaching work until he has passed an examination for entrance to a training college. After passing such an examination he will, however, usually be employed in an elementary school for a short time before going to college.

TEACHERS of English are not always flawless in their use of the language. At the English Association Meeting at Glasgow two speakers used the expressions "different to" and "differ with," one offender being a lecturer on English, the other an inspector of schools! Oxford is supposed to be the home not only of lost causes, but also of the purest English style. Yet "The 'Varsity" which is "edited and controlled by members of Oxford University," claims to have "the largest circulation of any undergraduate's paper extant"!

"LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE" gives a new American mode of spelling:—

SAD TO RELVIII.

A maid who infrequently VIII
Would murmur: "Just pass me a
plVIII.
I'm much too celestial
For viands terrestrial;
I'll have but a kiss and a dVIII."

THE deed whereby Hugh Oldham, Bishop of Exeter, established the Manchester Grammar School in 1515 provided that every scholar should be at school at or before 7 a.m. from Michaelmas to Easter, and at 6 a.m. from Easter to Michaelmas. Again: "When at play, and also in school and other places convenient, only the Latin tongue shall be used." School holidays were arranged for by the provision that "every high master and usher shall take yearly twenty days to sport them."

THE programme of public entertainments proposed to be arranged for the Southampton cricket week has been roughly outlined as follows: July 25—Hants v. Surrey; water carnival; gala performance at the Hippodrome; band in the Parks or on the Common. July 26—County cricket; car-

nation show on the Pier; gala performance at the Palace. July 27—County cricket; battle of flowers and confetti on the Pier; Fire Brigade competitions and demonstrations. July 29—Hants v. Middlesex; naval and military tournament and tattoo at the Dell. July 30—County cricket; gala performance at the Grand Theatre and Royal Pier Pavilion; band on the Common or in the Parks. July 31—County cricket; town carnival; procession and pyrotechnic display on the County Ground.

PERSONALIA. ✕ ✕

+ + +

WE offer our heartiest congratulations and good wishes to Mr. H. de Sadow-Pittard on his marriage to Zofija Teresa, the Countess Sadowska.

It gives us pleasure to announce that the Rev. O. R. Dawson, M.A. has been appointed by Dean and Chapter of Canterbury to the Vicarage of St. Matthew's, Upper Clapton, N.E. Mr. Dawson was a student at the Hartley University College, whence he proceeded to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. Since his ordination by Archbishop Benson he has occupied the curacy of Ashford, Kent, for nine years, and for the last four years he has been vicar of St. Peter's, Maidstone.

The "Aberdeen Weekly News" devotes a column of its space to the abilities and success of G. R. C. Conway, C.E., M.I.M.E. Mr. Conway is an old Hartleyan, and has been for some years residential engineer of the Girdleness Outfall Works of the City of Aberdeen. He is now about to leave this Country for America to study American engineering methods, and afterwards intends to settle in Canada as a consulting engineer.

We congratulate Mr. Herbert La Chard, who has been appointed by His Highness the Rajah of Sarawak, to be a cadet. Mr. La Chard is stationed at Bau, Upper Sarawak, and writes that he is just settling down to his new work and is finding his new experiences very interesting.

We have also heard from Mr. L. W. La Chard, who is in Northern Nigeria. He says that the summer is coming on out there, the temperature being about 101° in the shade, and he finds it rather warm. Some of the delights of that salubrious climate are epidemics (among the natives) of small-

pox and cerebro-spinal meningitis. We sincerely hope that Mr. La Chard will retain his health amid these rather doubtful "delights."

Mr. C. T. Smith, a first year normal student, has been congratulated by Mr. Somervell on the excellence of his musical composition as exhibited in "Daffodils." The Inspector commented on the intimate knowledge of the composer with the laws of Counterpoint and Harmony, and expressed his wish that Mr. Smith would attempt some longer composition before his next visit.

Mr. Sleeman sends us some observations on the genus student as found at Camborne. He writes as follows:—

CAMBORNE, *April, 1907.*

When I wrote my last letter I was able merely to touch on the students, as my acquaintance with them was of so recent a date.

Since that time I have been finding things out. It is wonderful how one can be a student for years without knowing much about them, and then see a lot when the point of view is changed. This, however, will present no new problem to the psychological experts of the Normal Department.

I am not going to attempt any scientific classification of students for the benefit of these experts, as to offer them any efforts of mine in this direction would much resemble carrying milk to Cows. I am merely going to outline one or two types which have appealed to me most insistently. For this purpose I take three divisions. The clever, the dull, and the middle. Of the first I shall say nothing, beyond stating that one turns to them for relief, when driven near distraction by trying to teach specimens of the other two. In a few words also I can dismiss the dull ones. They are dull, and one soon finds it out, and manages to give them all the attention possible. The middle contains the liveliest material. The man who is eternally late generally belongs to this class. He is not clever enough to be sufficiently interested to get in time; and the dull chap generally manages to plod through full hours.

The morning costume is generally picturesque in the case of the chronically late man. As a rule it consists of patent leather dancing pumps, grey flannel trousers, fancy waistcoat with a retiring little tricolour pattern on "New Art" lines, tennis shirt, minus a collar, sometimes a muffler round the

neck, a shooting jacket in art green and the whole surmounted by a head of hair which unhesitatingly labels its owner a member of the hatless brigade. I am wondering whether the Recording Angel takes account of the fervent sentiments, which perforce remain unuttered, inspired by this type, and to whom they are credited.

Another man who calls forth words and phrases out of the back of the dictionary is he who can never see any good in anything: his mental horizon is limited to the next smoke, or meal time at the farthest. If you took him into a new world and offered to teach him to fly he would say, "What's the use, I may never want it"? And he applies the same principle to everything one tries to tell him.

One more type. This one is of the lower middle, to use my original classification. He is not very sharp; but has boundless energy and a lively determination to get to the bottom of everything and dig out the innermost meaning. He crops up at all sorts of odd times and is constantly buttonholing one for explanation on some point which has escaped his limited intelligence. When finally the point is grasped he rushes to explain the process by which the result was arrived at; and, irritating though one may find it, it is impossible to snub such evidently honest endeavour to succeed on the part of this type from the great division of "Middles," which is so large a factor in teaching.

THE ANNUAL COLLEGE SPORTS.

* * *

Last year, chiefly owing to the activity of Mr. Phillips, a new feature in college life became apparent by the establishment of "Sports Day." Everyone concerned wished it to become an annual function, and this year, at least, their wishes have not been disappointed. On June 4th the athletic prowess of the College again displayed itself on the County Ground. Colonel Swalm opened the proceedings and remained an interested spectator during the greater part of the day. Amid the acclamations of the crowd the Principal presented a bouquet to the wife of the distinguished American Consul. The attendance of the Duke of Wellington, the interest he took in the various events, and the distribution of the prizes at the end, gave great satisfaction to all.

The soothing strains of music (due to the Town Band) added the charms of the æsthetic to the spectacle of physical vitality.

The Challenge Cup was won by Mr. Colson, whose athletic ability was noticeable last year. He also won the Junior Ladies' Medal. Would any philosopher attempt to decide which gave him the more pleasure? Mr. Meek was unrivalled at sprinting, Mr. Wood at jumping, and

certainly Mr. Neil can hold the field against all comers in anything connected with slow bicycle acrobaticism. Mr. Mitchell, in "putting the shot" with such graceful dexterity showed that the colonies are a fine training ground for much that concerns deftness of movement, steadiness of sight, and strength of muscle. There was little to choose between the winner and runner-up of the mile walk. "It was diplomacy that did it," but both must be congratulated on a fine effort. The Engineers won the tug-of-war in great style. So they did last year and will probably do for years and years—unless the normals train,—but who would have the heart to suggest such a precaution to that weary, much-examined, harassed and of would-be emissaries of the state. The obstacle and potato races fell to Mr. J. A. Jackson who seems to possess a remarkable facility for the "funny" departments of sport. Mr. Hyde in the three-legged and sack races also showed budding powers in this direction. Messrs. Dixon, Urry, Lane, and Grimstone were the prominent "men on wheels." As will be seen from this rather exhaustive list practically all recognised forms of pure sport were encouraged. Mr. Phillips is to be congratulated on the success of the repetition of his initial venture.

No less enthusiasm than his, no less untiring energy, would have overcome those almost unsurmountable barriers which stood in the way of success. The co-operation of the staff on the field was much appreciated by the students.

The next year! Well! there is hope. It depends on the juniors, and among them lately there have been many outbreaks of e — t — d — c — s, and that malady, once caught, is contagious.

SUB. ED.

PRIZE WINNERS—

Tug-of-War—Engineer Students.

1 Mile Walk—1, Neil; 2, Knowlton.

$\frac{1}{2}$ Cycle Race—1, Grimstone; 2, Lane.

Throwing Cricket Ball—1, Meek; 2, Cavill.

Slow Cycle Race—1, Neil; 2, Jones.

1 Mile (Handicap)—1, French; 2, Harvey.

Potato Race—1, Jackson; 2, Blake.

Hurdles (Handicap)—1, Colson; 2, Morgan.

Putting Shot—1, Mitchell; 2, Pritchard.

100 Yards (Handicap)—1, Meek; 2, Cavill and Morgan.

220 " " —1, Meek; 2, French.

440 " " —1, Cavill; 2, Richman; 3, Blake.

Obstacle Race—1, Jackson; 2, Baldwin.

3-legged Race—1, Hyde and Blake; 2, Attwood and Baldwin.

1 Mile Cycle—1, Dixon; 2, Urry; 3, Lane.

Sack Race—1, Morgan; 2, Hyde.

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS—

100 Yards—1, Meek; 2, Colson.

Hurdles—1, Colson; 2, Wood.

Long Jump—1, Colson; 2, Lane.

High Jump—1, Wood; 2, Fooks.

1 Mile—1, Wood; 2, Cavill.

220 Yards—1, Meek; 2, Wood.

HOSTEL NOTES, X X

▼ ▼ ▼

WINDSOR HOUSE.

WE were all loth to return this term—the juniors because they were filled with “horrible imaginings” at the thought of school practice; the seniors because “certif.,” with all its attendant horrors, loomed in the distance. School practice is a thing of the past now, but we still look forward to the examinations, “some with doubt as to what will be their fate, some with hope, others with confidence.”

During the first fortnight of the term we had plenty of evidence of the fact that “absence makes the heart grow fonder,” for both seniors and juniors seemed to vie with each other as to who could hestow the most delicate attentions on the other. The juniors found their pillows besprinkled with sweet-smelling pepper, their drinking water flavoured with salt, their washing water tinted with red ink. The seniors were constantly coming across evidences of their daughter's affectionate and playful little ways, and on one occasion were aroused at “the witching hour of midnight” by sounds of celestial music which proceeded from a reel of cotton in a tin box, which was cunningly hidden in the room. Teasing, too, has reached a high state of perfection this term. The “teased” say “it do seem ‘ard.”

We had a delightful walk to Romsey and back one fine Saturday. Of course we knew that the appearance of ten Hartley students would create a sensation in the sleepy little town, but we really didn't expect that the Town Band would herald our approach. So it was, however. Of course we explored the Abbey, and had the unique experience of being locked up in the “Nun's Walk.” Fortunately we had left one of our party downstairs, and she released us. Someone remarked it was “none” too soon, but was promptly punished for the pun.

We should like to remind the Professor of History that all hostel lights have to be out at 10.30. Hence, even if we *did* indulge in such frivolities as midnight feasts, we should *not* be wasting precious moments which could be more profitably spent in the study of history. Perhaps, however, his words only applied to the “outside students.”

How grateful we are for the many tests we have had showered upon us this term. We now feel that we can express our thoughts in proper fashion on any conceivable subject in the shortest possible space of time, and that the necessity for learning shorthand has vanished. It has also occurred to some of us that our answers will be extremely valuable to our professors. On reading them they will probably see new phases of a subject which is fast becoming uninteresting to them, and will be spurred on to further research. Truly “it is more blessed to give than to receive.”

The music exam. provided us with an afternoon's amusement. Everybody was practising at the same time, and everybody was practising something different. Even those who had never sung a note in public before sang Dunstan's exercises without a tremor. The effect was painfully funny, and some of us realised for the first time that “music hath charms.”

We have been asked to state that the President of the B. G. Club is about to resign her position. This is *not*, however, because she has detracted from her vows, as someone has falsely reported, but because her valuable services are required by a larger and more influential club.

Our last term has come, and soon we shall be leaving college for ever. It is a sad thought to most of us, for we have spent a very happy time together, and shall very much regret leaving our college days behind. We should like to wish our juniors every happiness and success during the remainder of their stay here, and hope that their daughters or grand-daughters will be to them what they have been to us. We can wish them nothing better.

BEVOIS MOUNT.

Much chattering and welcoming once more announced the arrival of students to Bevois Mount. Many of us felt with regret that we were settling down for the last time.

There was as usual a spread of school practice epidemic. After two weeks the sufferers were convalescent. Masterpieces in animal and still life were executed for the benefit of the epidemic. We are pleased to record that the convalescents were able to partake of a special tea kindly provided by Mrs. Bland.

During the month of May, old fashioned feasts gave way to birthday revels. At one celebration, the revellers were entertained by "And the rain came pitter patter down" (unaccompanied)—the rendering was very effective.

The "Search for Dates" (wrongly recorded in previous Magazine as "Search for Notes") is not so rigorously pursued as it is too warm an occupation. A "Search for Ices" is a cooler occupation and one that sometimes supplements a "Search for Balls" which Tennis players are often compelled to indulge in.

The garden is looking very pretty and the trees afford much interest to nature-loving students. In observing the variety of species, a certain tree has been discovered which possesses a forbidding look. The name of this forbidden tree has also been discovered. It is "Cherry." Was this the forbidden tree of the Garden of Eden? Perhaps those who come to the Garden Party will view the specimens and give their opinions.

With regard to the forthcoming examination, we are looking forward to it from many aspects. From the aspect of a student we try to conjecture the style of question likely to be inflicted by the much expecting inspector. If we had a question like this—Explain the following:—

"Some students are not usually early risers."

"Some students were once early risers."

"Those students will never early rise again."

—a large percentage of students could give a clue, which would more than satisfy the inquirer.

Though many of us will be leaving and it may be long before we meet again, we shall all look on the day we came to the Hostel as a Red Letter Day, and always remember our "good old Hostel feasts, good old Hostel games, etc."

CRK . . .

FROM OUT THE DEN.

* * *

We have had a great Eisteddfod in our Midst; a wave of enthusiasm sprang up and resulted in a Choral contest between the Engineers and Normals. The strains of "Oh that will be joyful" issuing from the throats of lusty Normals filled the Den, but the voice of the Engineers was not heard in the land. They themselves declare that they lifted up their voices in one grand wail to announce that "Tom Tiddler didn't know that his father was dead"—but who can believe their report?

The Engineers can certainly pull, but their lectures do not afford them sufficient scope for the exercise of their lungs.

Benign influences are certainly at work, for when singing the chorus of "Little Brown Jug" the Denizens depart from the somewhat beery words of the original and wish general warmth and comfort to their friends.

The expected cake from the ladies has not arrived this term.

The Denizens have been reformed. Shades of the Mighty Past, faint not!—two sets of chess men have survived a whole session.

The rule against *swotting* in the Common Room is in dire peril. It is rumoured that the poor beings who inhabit this place next session will be expected to retire to the Den between lectures to—to—to—, Woe is me! the awful word cannot be mentioned.

The inhabitants of the Den have become publishers and have raked up the ashes of the past in issuing "Pages from a Lecturer's Notebook." How can we believe that past Denizens could have been guilty of talking or of other heinous offences? Tell it not abroad lest the wicked rejoice.

The approach of exams. must be held responsible for the degeneration of the Denizens; their haunt is deserted and silence reigns. Small wonder then that they wend their way from lecture to lecture with weary step, accompanied by the doleful strains of the Dead March.

EXIT YELIAB.

CHRISTIAN UNION (Women's Branch).

* * *

THROUGHOUT the term meetings have been well-attended, and two were conducted by the First Year students. The following have addressed meetings:—Professor Hearnshaw, Miss Fage, Miss M. Fage, and students. On June 16th Professor Clarke has promised to read a paper. There are 42 members enrolled, and two delegates, the Misses Mitchell and Fielding are representing the Christian Union at the Summer Conference at Conishead Priory. The total amount raised for the Central Fund and the Dorcas Society is £1 4s. 8d., and we are soliciting special donations towards the funds required to pay the expenses of the delegates. We take this opportunity of thanking those members of the staff who have shown their practical interest in the Christian Union during this session.

M. M. V.	} Secs.
S. D. D.	

CHORAL SOCIETY.

* * *

THE end of session is in sight. The end of the first year of the Society under the new regulations is at hand, and the work of the Society, successful or otherwise, must go down to posterity. It is not necessary to stay and criticise, but it is certain that some good work, at least, has been done. This work reached a fitting culmination in the eminently successful meeting held on May 16th, an account of which will be found elsewhere. Everything went smoothly along—the paper was excellent and the musical illustrations were excellent too. One thing however was probably very noticeable, and that was the persistence with which some members were called upon to sing. This should not be, I think, and the fact affords me the opportunity of imparting a little friendly advice to the members of the Society who will continue the work next session. In spite of the "call to arms" made in the Mag. last term, not one response was forthcoming, and not one volunteer came forward as had been anticipated. Whether this be due to modesty or lack of *esprit de corps* we will not stay to consider; sufficient to say that owing to this the burden of singing descended upon the shoulders of the few known singers in the College. That there are more singers I feel certain, and I should like to impress on the present junior members, both for the sake of the Society and for the sake of my successor, that "Union is Strength."

The success of the Society depends to a large extent on the co-operative action of the members and the removal of the burden is assured. Next year I shall hope to hear of a wider distribution of work and of the success which must inevitably attend it.

At this point I should like to thank in a most hearty manner those who *did* come forward when called upon to sing at the combined meeting. The task set was no light one, and the success which attended the rendering of the difficult pieces chosen is sufficient evidence of energy spent. I cannot close these few remarks without wishing, in the name of the committee, all success to the future work of the Society.

F. H. P.

CHORAL AND LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETIES. x x

* * *

THE annual combined meeting of the above societies was held on Thursday, May 16th. Tea was served at 5 o'clock and following this an exceedingly pleasant evening was spent in renewing an acquaintance with the ever popular composer, "Sir Arthur Sullivan." Professor Clarke, the president of the Choral Society, read a paper bearing on the life and works of this talented musician, and did ample justice to a subject very difficult to handle. Our thanks are also due to Professor Watkin for his ready response to an appeal to take the chair.

The usual custom of having the paper read in two parts was departed from and the alteration was generally recognised as an improvement.

In the paper the President gave as a short introductory biography of Sullivan from his commencement as a choir boy in the Chapel Royal, to the time when he first attracted attention by the excellent music he wrote for Shakespeare's "Tempest." He then went on to show the versatility of the composer, the comprehensiveness of his work, and the endless variety of his music. His range, from the solemn grandeur and bright vivacity of his hymn tunes to the humour and wit so subtly introduced into some of his light operas, stamped him as a foremost musician of the age. We were then introduced to the Composer's life work—the operettas written in conjunction with W. Gilbert and the enormous success which these pieces met with was vividly brought to our notice, the Mikado heading the poll with a run of 1200 nights. Reference was also made to "Patience," "The Yeoman of the Guard," H.M.S. Pinafore," "Utopia Limited," and "The Gondoliers."

The musical part of the programme, arranged to illustrate the several points in the paper was then proceeded with, and I think all will agree that in this portion as in the paper, a distinct success was achieved.

"Orpheus' Lute," one of the six Shakespearean songs written by Sullivan was rendered by Miss Jones with delightful ease. A duet sung by Miss World and Mr. Palmer, illustrating the Composers partiality to old English song and music, was well received. The madrigal "A Strange Adventure," from "The Yeoman of the Guard," was splendidly sung by the Misses World and Alexander and Messrs. Dann and Morris. The next item, "I am so proud," a trio from "The Mikado," sung by Messrs. Ingham, Palmer, and Lane, apparently "went down" well, but in spite of the prolonged applause, the singers did not feel equal to a repetition.

Mr. Dan Thomas has a fine powerful voice and showed to great advantage in "Ho Jolly Jenkin." A sextette from "Patience" effectively sung by the Misses C. Clarke, Jones, and World, and Messrs. Ingham, Palmer, and Lane, brought the first half of the programme to an end.

The second half of the programme was then proceeded with and the opening song, "Golden Days," sung by Miss R. Adams, was heartily applauded. The trio, "Three Little Maids from School," illustrating Sullivans light music, was exceedingly well sung by the Misses Cox, Boyce, and Hurst. Mr. Hyde is to be heartily congratulated on his execution of the "Nightmare" song from "Iolanthe," a very difficult work. The ability which he displayed was recognised in the thunderous applause which followed, and the audience would be satisfied with nothing short of an encore. The next item, "Brightly Dawns our Wedding Day," an exceedingly pretty madrigal, was effectively rendered by the Misses Jones and Adams and Messrs. Jenn and Thomas. Mr. Dann then favoured us with "A Wandering Minstrel I," which he sang very sweetly. A chorus, "Oh Gladsome Light," illustrating the splendid music composed by Sullivan for Tennysons "Golden Legend," very fittingly brought to a close a very successful evening.

Mr. Dowden, in a very able speech, proposed a vote of thanks to Professor Clarke and paid the essayist a great compliment in gallantly admitting that, though himself in the seventh abyss as far as music was concerned, yet he had enjoyed the reading immensely, and was sure that what had been said would leave behind a lasting impression. Mr. Rogers seconded, and a good round of applause followed. Professor Clarke in a few brief but pointed remarks, acknowledged the vote of thanks and expressed his indebtedness to those who had helped with the musical illustrations.

Mr. Phillips proposed a vote of thanks to the ladies who had so kindly prepared tea. This was heartily seconded, and a vote of thanks to Professor Watkin included.

"STACCATO."

CRICKET. ❧ ❧ ❧

+ + +

THE cricket this season has been more successful than was anticipated. We had hoped that there would be several promising recruits among the "juniors" to supply the nucleus of a good side. Unfortunately this was not the case. Hence we have been practically compelled to rely on the "seniors." The weather, as a rule, has been unfavourable, and robbed us of a possible chance of victory against Winchester Training College.

As regards the play, our batsmen have been as a rule very consistent, the only failure being v. St. Luke's College, Exeter; but their wicket was hardly what we are used to. We must congratulate E. J. Evans on a well hit 63 v. Ordnance Survey, and also A. H. Wood for his invaluable 47 v. Winchester Training College. His partnership with V. G. Kimber (27) that day saved the College from what seemed likely to become a batting failure.

The bowling has been weakened greatly by the lack of variety. This weakness has rendered the position of captain an unevitable one to A. H. Wood. Tennis has frequently robbed us of the valuable services of S. J. Cave, and thus taken one of our most useful and reliable bowlers.

The fielding has generally been good, particularly the ground-fielding. Many of us will probably remember the fine catch at mid-on of S. J. Cave v. St. Luke's College for some time to come. In the slips E. N. Motts has always shone; his smartness has saved us many runs.

Our season opened with the usual game, Seniors v. Juniors, on April 27th. Little can be said of the game, the Juniors being dismissed for a total of 6 by E. N. Motts (four for 5) and H. R. Williams (four for 1), the other two being run out. The Seniors scored 47 for four (Williams 29) before rain intervened and finished the game.

The first serious match, that against Weston Park, ended in a fine victory for us. The College totalled 131, of which Lt. Thomas made 30 (not out), A. J. Smith 24, and H. R. Williams 33. Of our bowlers A. J. Smith took five for 13, and Williams four for 8.

On May 4th we visited Exeter to play St. Luke's College. We had a most enjoyable day, but unfortunately lost the match. We were greatly pleased with the very fine reception our opponents gave us, and must acknowledge the splendid entertainment of our hosts. After dinner in the College Hall we batted first on a peculiar wicket, and were dismissed for 36. Our opponents responded with 78. We hope that the juniors will cultivate the good feeling thus established between us and the Exonians.

v. Winchester Training College (May 8th).

We made 144, to which A. H. Wood contributed 47, and V. G. Kimber 27. This profitable stand, followed by a hard hit 22 by S. J. Cave, placed us in a good position. Our opponents only made 13 ere rain caused a premature finish.

v. Ordnance Survey (May 11th).

The College total reached a satisfactory 191 for six wickets before the Captain applied the closure. Of this number E. J. Evans made a brilliant 63, A. J. Smith 31 (not out), and H. R. Williams 31. Our opponents obtained 114 for eight. Thus time alone prevented us from obtaining a substantial victory.

On May 15th we played our annual home fixture with those friendly opponents the students of University College, Reading. Winning the toss, our opponents batted first and totalled 116, of which Chown made 63. After the tea interval we were left with ninety minutes in which to bit off the runs. This we did, thanks to some very consistent all-round batting. The following numbers serve as illustrations:—A. H. Wood 27, E. N. Motts 21, H. R. Williams 14, W. V. Cavill 13, V. G. Kimber 13, A. J. Smith 12. When seven o'clock came excitement reigned supreme, for with one wicket to fall we still required 2 runs for victory. Our last man, Morgan, went in and just made these 2 ere L. Thomas was bowled. Thus we obtained a great victory. Mention must be made of the sporting spirit with which our visitors consented to play extra time.

v. The White Company.

In this game we managed between the showers to dispose of our powerful visitors from Portsmouth for 117. This was mainly due to some fine bowling by A. H. Wood (four for 29). To their total we responded with 81 (Wood 28). Seeing that we lacked Cave and Motts, we must consider this result very satisfactory.

v. Eastleigh.

In this game we obtained another fine victory. The College batted first, and after a bad start made 140. We owe these figures to a fine stand by W. V. Cavill, who smote lustily for 42, and A. H. Wood (22). Eastleigh totalled 104, and at one time looked likely to reach our score, until the Captain went on bowling for the second time. Bowling with great skill he obtained the fine analysis of six for 7. In the whole match Wood took seven for 33.

v. Grammar School.

We again won the toss, and, after losing four wickets for 7, made 108, principally owing to a very fine innings by W. V. Cavill, who made 65 (not out) against his old school. The Grammar School responded to our total with 140, of which Campbell made 71 (not out). For us Williams (four for 35) had the best bowling figures.

2nd XI.

The 2nd team have not been a great success this season, owing to want of talent. Up to the time of writing four matches have been played:—

v. R. V. Hospital II. Lost, 61—32.

v. Palace C.C. Lost, 61—31.

v. Marchwood. Lost, 99 (for eight)—39.

v. Foxlease Park.

At Lyndhurst. This game was won after a very exciting finish. They made 29, and our total just reached one more. This victory was entire y due to A. J. Smith, of the 1st XI., who took eight wickets for 13.

v. Botley.

Botley batted first, and totalled 100. For us H. R. Williams took four wickets for 20, and A. J. Smith four for 27. On the College batting a collapse set in until Cavill arrived. He continued his revival of old form by making 43 out of our total of 71.

v. Ordnance Survey.

This match was played at Freemantle in beautiful weather—quite an exception to the usual this season. We won the toss, and after losing Williams and Motts cheaply a wonderful stand was made by E. J. Evans and Cavill, followed by an unfinished stand by Cavill and Wood. Evans hit well for 53, and Cavill 53, and Wood 41, both not out, brought our total to the fine figures of 196 for three. At this score the Captain applied the closure. On the Ordnance batting a rot set in. Bowling with a cross wind, A. H. Wood carried all before him, and swept the first eight wickets down for 13 runs. Motts ran the next man out, and closed the innings by obtaining the last wicket. The Ordnance total was 35. Hence we obtained an overwhelming victory.

H. R. N.

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

* * *

Two matches have been played since last issue. The return match with Borough Road College on March 6th proved disastrous so far as result was concerned, but the visit to the Metropolis and the splendid reception accorded to our team by the Bees will long be remembered. Our team was not in full strength and consequently we were defeated by 32 points to nil. The return match with Bournemouth brought the season to a close. See detailed account below. The past season was undoubtedly the most successful the Club has ever experienced during its struggle for existence; but unfortunately this is not saying a great deal. However we hope that the College Rugby Club will continue to thrive and that it will meet with support and success during the coming season, although most of the past season's players will then be absent. We wish to extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Phillips (President), for the active interest he has shown in the Club, and trust he will continue to support it.

The following players have represented the College in the various matches:—Mr. Phillips (President) E. N. Motts (Captain), Dd. H. Thomas (Vice-Captain), A. H. Wood, E. J. Evans, H. Meek, Ll. Thomas, A. J. Smith, J. A. Jackson, Wm. Ingham, Dan. H. Thomas, K. W. S. Mitchell, A. J. Neville, A. Lewis, A. Harrod, H. F. Lane, S. J. Cave, W. V. Cavill, N. Champion, and W. A. Rogers.

v. Bournemouth.

This was played at Bournemouth on Saturday, April 20th. The seashiders fielded a big and apparently strong fifteen, and it looked as if they were going to avenge their big defeat in the previous match. A large number of spectators, to many of whom the sight was novel, witnessed the kick-off, and the Collegians aided by the wind immediately forced the pace. The opening stages of the game were well contested and play was chiefly confined to mid-field. The visitors gradually asserted their superiority and Bournemouth were kept on the defensive. The first try was scored by Motts, the kick at goal failing. The Collegians were now playing in capital form, and although Bournemouth strenuously defended, further tries were added by Evans (2), Motts, Meek, and Ingham, only one of which was majorised. When the interval arrived Hartley enjoyed a lead of 1 goal 5 tries (20 points). On resuming Bournemouth, aided by the

wind, earnestly endeavoured to reduce the lead, and their efforts were eventually rewarded, two tries being scored, one of which was converted. The visitors, however, again took up the attack and unconverted tries were obtained by Smith, Meek, and Evans, and when the final whistle blew the result of a good game was:—Hartley College, 1 goal 8 tries (29 points); Bournemouth, 1 goal 1 try (8 points).

H.M.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

+ + +

WE have had a very successful season, one of the best ever enjoyed by the College. The best achievements have certainly been those at Netley, where we defeated the soldiers by 2-1; at Reading, where we avenged our defeat in the earlier part of the season; and at Cowes, where we succeeded in making a draw against a very powerful team.

These successes are still vivid in the minds of all, especially of those who had the honour of representing the College; and, no doubt, many years will pass before such memories are effaced.

Two very important matches have been played since the Easter vacation. By winning at Netley on April 17th we placed ourselves level with Freemantle Wednesday as champions of the League.

The deciding match was played at the Shirley Warren ground on April 24th, and the College lost by 1-0, although having the better of the game. So Hartley has yet to see the Cup. We shall look for it at the next Easter Re-Union, dear juniors.

We have played 30 matches, out of which 15 have been won, 9 lost, and 6 drawn. We are very pleased to hear that "Charlie" Brown, our goalkeeper, is staying at the College for another year. He will be greatly needed, and should strengthen the team considerably.

CHESS CLUB. x x

v v v

THE past season has been one of the most successful in the history of the club. The match record of 8 wins, 1 draw, 1 loss, bears splendid testimony to the strength of the club, and reflects great credit on all its members.

The following clubs were defeated during the season:—Southampton Town Club, Winchester Town Club (twice), Gladstone Club (twice), and the Y.M.C.A. (twice). One match with the Y.M.C.A. was drawn, and our only defeat was inflicted by a strong team representing the Southampton Town Club. The victories over the Southampton and Winchester clubs must be regarded as our best achievements. These clubs, especially the former, are very strong, and a very few college clubs would meet them with the success that our own has achieved.

The Handicap Tournament aroused considerable interest, and many good games resulted. The winners were Messrs. W. J. Gyton, G. H. Stevens, and A. M. Pritchard, in the order named.

The Record Board Tournament also proved a great attraction, and many members have improved their position in the club since its introduction. However, there were very few alterations among the players occupying top places. We trust this tournament will meet with still greater success next year, as it is undoubtedly the most important connected with the club.

Professors E. L. Watkin (Captain) and W. F. Masom (President) have, as in previous years, been the mainstay of the club, and we wish to extend to them the sincere thanks of all members for the active interest they have always shown in its welfare.

Although several players will be leaving College this summer, there are good prospects for next year, and, on behalf of those who will be absent, we wish the club every success in the future.

The following players have taken part in the various matches :— Professors Watkin, Masom, Westlake, Pittard ; Messrs. Elkington, Meek, Evans, Stevens, Pritchard, Gyton, Coburn, Soper, Marshall, Mason, Ashton, Fletcher, Gibbon, Morgan, Blake, Ashworth, and Timothy.

H.M.

TENNIS CLUB. X X

+ + +

In spite of the uncertain weather, this club has been most enthusiastically supported. Although the standard of play is perhaps not as high as that of last season, the number of members to be seen using the courts shows that the game is exceedingly popular. The club has entered for the newly formed League in connection with the Atherley Ground, and although we cannot expect to carry off the trophy, some enjoyable games have been played and more are anticipated.

The following are the results of matches played up to the present :—

League Match v. Kell Tennis Club.

This resulted in a win for the College by 5 events to 3. A mixed double was won by Miss Parfett and Mr. Farrant, while Messrs. Kimber and Thomas, Knowlton and Cave each won two events.

League Match v. Teachers' Tennis Club.

A strong Teachers' team defeated the College by 8 events to 0.

League Match v. Beechwood Tennis Club.

This proved to be a very interesting match, the College just losing by 3 events to 5. Miss Parfett and Mr. Farrant won both their events and Messrs. Knowlton and Cave won a double.

Friendly matches have also been played with the Kell Club and Southampton Teachers, resulting in some pleasant and well contested games.

S. J. C.

FOR ——— TELEPHONE 77X.

Superior Printing!

ARTISTIC, PLAIN, AND COMMERCIAL.

F. W. ADAMS,

Printer, Manufacturing Stationer, Die Stamper,
Bookbinder, &c.

FIXTURE CARDS,
PROGRAMMES,
MENUS,
INVITATION AND
NAME CARDS, &c.



PRINTER OF
THE H.U.C.
MAGAZINE
AND
HANDBOOK.

Speciality—H.U.C. Note Paper,

Stamped with College Crest.
Ditto Envelopes to match. Correspondence Cards, &c.

Can be obtained of the Sub-Librarian, or at

10, BERNARD ST., SOUTHAMPTON.

Telephone 15X1.

ROBERT C. BATT & CO

Booksellers . . .

Stationers, etc.,

178, HIGH STREET,

♦ ♦ SOUTHAMPTON.

25% DISCOUNT

Allowed off nearly all Books not Published
at Nett Prices.

Special Show of POST CARDS!

NOTE THE ADDRESS.

W. H. BASTICK, GENTS' HOSIER and HATTER,

52, ABOVE BAR, x x
x x SOUTHAMPTON.

SPECIAL LOW QUOTATIONS

To Cricket, Football, and other Clubs, for
Jackets, Shirts, Caps, Badges, etc., etc.

THE CLUB COLOURS of the Hartley College, and
numerous other local Clubs and Schools, are supplied by
W. H. BASTICK.

Telephone 63x

SCIENTIFIC & EDUCATIONAL BOOKS, New and Second Hand.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN LONDON of SECOND
HAND School, Classical, Mechanical, ELEMENTARY
and ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC BOOKS at about
HALF PUBLISHED PRICE.

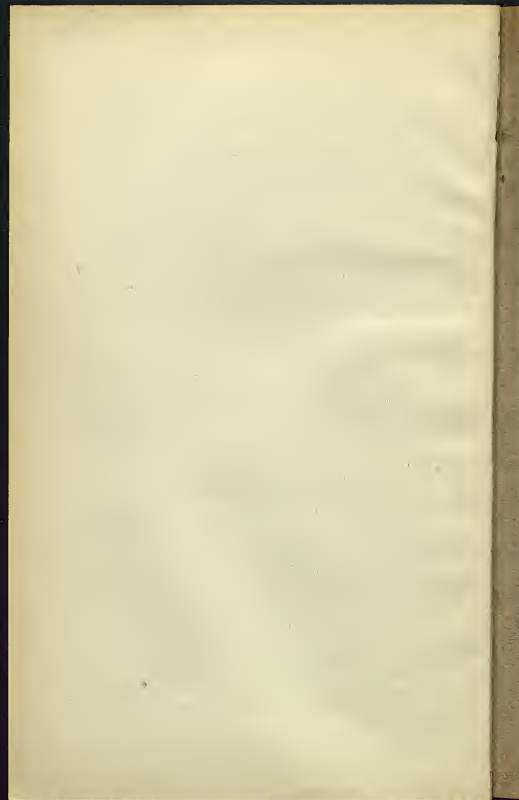
Mathematical, Theological, and Foreign Books.
KEYS AND TRANSLATIONS.

J. POOLE & Co., (Established 1854).

104, CHARING CROSS RD., LONDON, W.C.

(Formerly of 39, HOLYWELL STREET, STRAND).

INQUIRIES BY LETTER RECEIVE IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.





What the NORMAL has done in 1906!

Certificate, 1906.

- 5 DISTINCTIONS.
- 4 DISTINCTIONS.
- 3 DISTINCTIONS.
- 2 DISTINCTIONS.

These have been obtained by Normal Correspondence pupils this year.

Pages of testimonials from these have been inserted in the educational papers.

Send for particulars—names and addresses.

£50, £25, £10.

In accordance with our Prize Scheme these money prizes have all been awarded to our Certificate pupils. *Send for names and addresses.*

Scholarship, 1906.

(Preliminary Certificate).

8 Normal Pupils

Head the List.

No less than 8 pupils of the Normal passed in 1st Class (Division I.)

All the other correspondence classes combined passed 3 only in this Division.

Send for Names and addresses.

8 Normal Pupils

Come Next . . .

No less than 8 pupils of the Normal passed in 1st Class (Division II.)

All the other correspondence classes combined passed 8 only in this Division.

Send for names and addresses.

£100, £50, £25, £10.

In accordance with our Prize Scheme these money prizes were awarded to our pupils. *Send for names and addresses.*

Matriculation.

No pupil who has taken our full course has yet failed.

NORMAL CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE,

110, AVONDALE SQUARE, LONDON, S.E., and

47, MELFORD ROAD, E. DULWICH, S.E.

THE LONDON SCHOLASTIC PIANO AND ORGAN CO.

(Manager - M. A. JONES).

11, Parkhurst Road, Camden Road, N.



ADVANTAGES:

A Discount of from 25 to over 60 per cent. for Cash, from the Price Lists of all best Makers, or Instalments.

All Makes kept in Stock.

Before selecting a Piano call and see our

DIMOLINE OVERSTRUNG PIANO.

Many Professors and Teachers of Music tell us they cannot equal our Overstrung Model in London, even at double the money.

We also stock Pianos by Bechstein, Bluthner, Broadwood, Brinsmead, Ibach, and all the best makers, at Bargain Prices.

**Speciality—Dimoline Patent Silencing Stop Pianos
From 18 Guineas.**

By the application of the stop sound can be reduced to a minimum when practising.

Small Pianos from 15 Guineas each.

**PIANO PLAYERS from 20 Guineas—Call and hear our
SIMPLEX Piano Player; the finest Player in the World.**

FRANK E. LYNE, Mus. Bac., Hackney Pupil Teachers' Centre, Tottenham Road, N.—
"The playing of a few chords was enough to make us all feel more than satisfied. We have undoubtedly got a splendid instrument. With many thanks."

DR. THOS. MACNAMARA, Dr., M.L.S.M.—"The Piano has quite realised the highest expectations."

Whiteland's Training College, Chelsea.—"We are pleased with the Pianos."

DIMOLINE PIANOS SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED for FLATS.

We have on view some good SECOND-HAND LEADING
MAKERS PIANOS CHEAP.

WE GIVE 10 YEARS' WARRANTY with all INSTRUMENTS.

**HIGH-CLASS FURNITURE on most moderate
terms—Cash or Instalment.**

Please mention this Book.